



**TERROR
PLOT
TO
DESTROY
THE
WORLD**

[Ronald Reagan] was a man who sought God's will and was determined to do God's will . . . regardless of the human cost.

— Pat Boone

"Israel is the only stable democracy we can rely on in Armageddon."

— Reagan

"I have read the Book of Revelation and, yes, I believe the world is going to end — by an act of God, I hope — but every day I think that time is running out . . . I think of World War II and how long it took to prepare for it, to convince people that rearmament for war is needed. I fear we will not be ready. I think time is running out . . . but I have faith." — Caspar Weinberger, US Secretary of Defense

"We may be the generation that sees Armageddon"

— Reagan

"I would rather have my daughter die now, believing in God, than live under Communism and die not believing in God." — R. Raygun

"By dying for us, Jesus showed us how far our love should be ready to go . . . all the way."

— Reagan

"We would come closer to balancing the National Budget if we only lived up to the 10 commandments." R. Raygun

"Maybe it's later than we think."

— Reagan

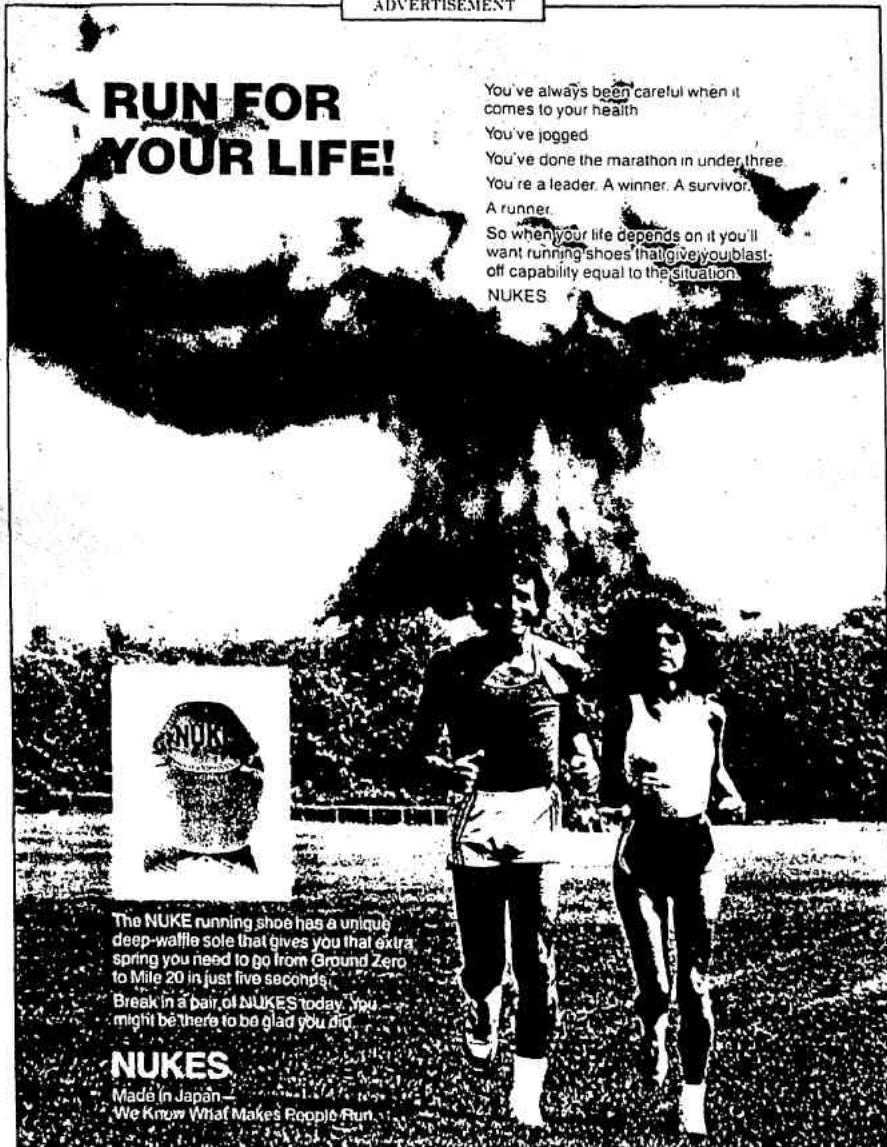


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NUKES



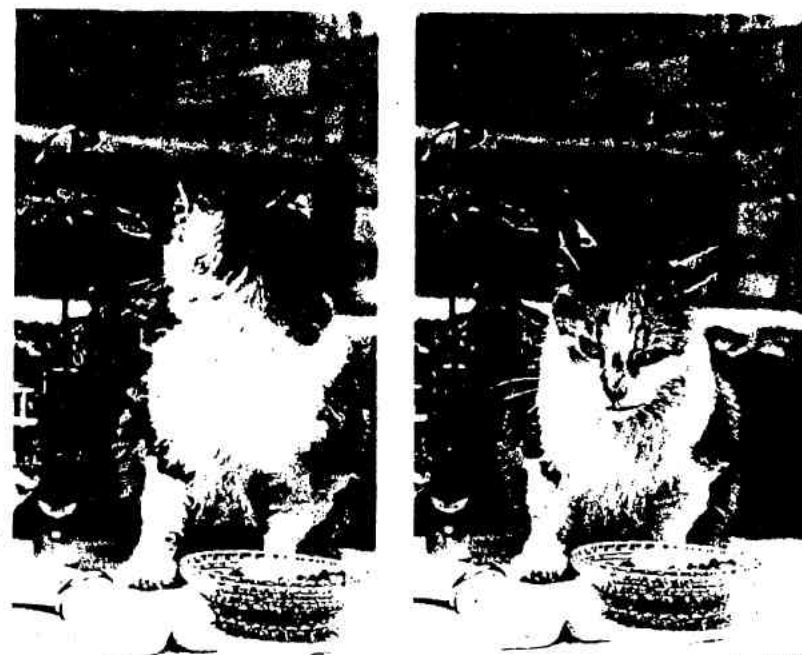
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NUKES

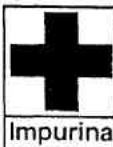
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Impurina

abnormal- mind; derangement, unsoundness, insanity, lunacy; madness etc. adj.:

DEADLINE #4:
MARCH 27

GUEST
EDITORIAL

BY DIRECTOR OF STUDENT PUBLICATIONS

The editors of Woroni try to provide in the newspaper an open-access press in which any student may present her views, so long as they are not racist, sexist or defamatory. However there have been several incidents already this year in which pressure has been placed on students by a political group on campus, which has resulted in censorship of that student's contributions to the newspaper, by direct intimidation.

On one occasion, at the beginning of this year, a member of the Liberal Club contributed an article on TEAS to Woroni, which the editors had typeset and laid out for inclusion in issue No. 1. Another member of the Liberal Club, after discovering the existence of the article approached the contributor of it, in the Woroni Office and 'suggested' to him that the article could not go in. The contributor claimed that he was writing the article under his own name, independently of his association with the Liberal Club and that he had every right to do so. An editor in the Woroni Office, witness to the scene, defended him in this. The other Liberal Club member asked the contributor to leave the office with him to talk the matter over.

The editor who was witness to this scene returned to the office a short time later to find a Liberal cutting the article in question from the page on which it had been laid. When he was confronted by the editor he replied that the contributor had agreed to the article being removed.

The contributor then approached the editors to ask if he could place the article in issue No. 2, and the editors agreed. A few days later however, the contributor again approached them and "begged us not to print the article", in the opinion of one editor because "he would be lynched".

The contributor expressed anger, because he claimed that those in the Liberal Club who made him remove the article had not even read it. "They saw an article on TEAS with my name at the bottom and just assumed that it would be anti-TEAS, it was not an anti-TEAS article at all, it was merely critical of the qualifying criteria."

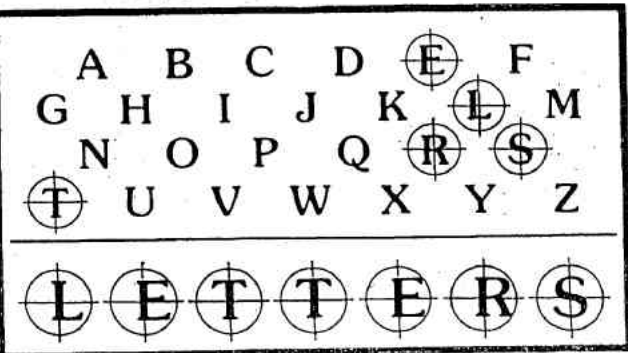
Do the Liberals find even this sort of comment too dangerous for their political image on campus?

"Woroni should be a forum for open expression for everyone, whomever they may be, and regardless of what society they may be involved in" the contributor maintains.

In another incident I was approached by a student who has been a regular contributor to Woroni for some years now. He claimed that a member of the Liberal Club had suggested that he should "lay off" the anti-Liberal content in his articles. When I suggested that he should ignore such comments, the student said that the Liberal in question could "make life very difficult for me."

The ANU Liberal Club has followed a policy over the last few years of objecting to any attempts to censor Woroni content, even to the extent of voting against the existence of anti-racist and anti-sexist delegates. One of the Liberal Society members responsible for this recent intimidation himself ran in the unsuccessful team in the Woroni elections last year. His platform was that, as an 'apolitical' student, he would present a politically, unbiased and uncensored newspaper to which all were free to contribute. Do the Liberals therefore maintain that Woroni should be accessible to everyone even should they wish to print sexism or racism, as long as they do not attempt to print material which may be politically dangerous to the Liberal Club itself.

Rozalyn Daniell



RUBBISHING
ROWE

Dear Eds,

I feel compelled to put finger to keyboard and congratulate Ross Rowe for writing such a marvellous satire on American Southern Baptist Christian Fundamentalism in his article 'Go to Hell' in 'Woroni' No. 2.

It comes as welcome relief to see that some sanity has returned to the campus, and that satire is as welcome in Woroni as other more serious journals.

I am sure that through the efforts of Ross Rowe and others, many people will be put completely off joining any Christian group that professes to believe in a literal translation of the Bible.

My only regrets about the article is that Nick C. Ross A., and Ian of GOC, actually thought that Ross Rowe could possibly be serious!

He wasn't was he?
Cheers,

David Vernon

WOODEN IT
BE LOVELY?

Dear Editors,

On Saturday March 15th the Canberra Times published an article about woodchipping in the Eden district. In this article conservationists were characterised as well educated and 'blessed with the warm inner glow which comes from earning an income from something other than woodchipping.' It was implied that 'greenies' care a great deal about wildlife but show no concern for other people. Social issues were ignored, except to say that unskilled local workers are worried about losing jobs, and that if they then leave town, the high school might close.

A wider view is that in our present society wealth and power are concentrated among few people, and therefore many others are subjected to unemployment, inadequate education, injustice and environmental degradation. Many conservationists are also unemployed, and do not want to be paid to make products or perform activities harmful to the environment or other people.

Australia's forests are presently being cut down to export woodchip to Japan. The Japanese don't cut down their own forests because they are recognised as a national treasure.

Anyone who wants to accumulate wealth knows that you don't do it by squandering your capital. So instead of devastating our own forests, which will in turn devastate the fauna dependent on them, increase soil erosion and atmospheric dust, and alter weather patterns, we should employ people to regenerate those areas already devastated by prodigal governments, concerned only with staying in power. Bush regeneration programs by the National Trust of Australia are an example.

Conservationists and workers can recognise each others' needs, and unify to create a more just and harmonious society, as they did when various trade unions, most notably the BLF, supported the green bans of the 1970s.

All wealth is extracted from the ecosphere, which belongs to the people of Australia; not a few individuals dominated by personal greed. It is the bloated plutocrats in the 3-piece suits who are really unconcerned, about both the people of Australia and the environment they live in.

Stephen Rosenberg
HSP

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Published by Rozalyn Daniell for the ANU Students' Association. Printed by The Queanbeyan Age.

Dear Editors,

I seem to have been under the illusion that the University supplies low cost accommodation for the students' benefit. Well, my recent experience has run contrary to this belief. I moved into a university house with two other strangers only to be disgusted by how one of our household members was treated. He travelled from Wodonga three weeks before term began with all his possessions expecting to move into a room in our house. Accommodation then told him that because the rest of us were unwilling to move to Canberra that early, he was obliged to pay for the entire house!! \$107.00! This person, who could not afford this sum, and who knew no-one in Canberra, had to leave his luggage and go home until term started. The same situation occurred when he returned, but this time he was forced to pay the \$107.00. The point is, the house was empty yet Student Accommodation 'rules' disallowed any rent to be paid in 'part'. The University received no rent at all for those two weeks whereas they could have received \$36 a week from my friend. Why that makes sense to anybody who either wants to make a profit (which I hope isn't the real motive) or who wants to help country students is beyond me. I'm appalled at such 'rules' being bureaucratically inflexible and think the situation could be amended.

Susan Newell

BITCH



Dear Editors,

One of your more impressive elections "promises" was to supply the colleges/halls with input boxes. Do you intend to keep your "promise" or were you just indulging in foreplay?

Yours,
ILawmac.

Dear Lawmac,

Oh! Awfully Sorry!
All the Eds have been so busy keeping all of our important election promises that we just haven't gotten around to it. Tut, tut, smack our NAUGHTY little wrists. Not to worry though. We have now initiated the promulgation of the correct procedures to enable people at Halls & Colleges to leave their articles at the front desk of the appropriate Hall or College. This means you won't have to walk 300 metres to the Woroni Office.

HAPPY???

Yours in foreplay &
Advanced Fondling,
Eds

mania, rabies, furor, mental alienation, paranoia, aberration, amentia.

PRESIDENT NEIL SPEAKS



The first general meeting of the Students' Association was held last Wednesday night (19th March). It was good to see so many people participating. Elections for committees of the Students' Association were held along with SA representatives on all the faculties. The results are listed below. The items for discussion were many and varied with many motions including a re-affirmation of ANUSA stand on 'anti-tertiary fees and overseas student visa charges'; support for Central Australia Aboriginal Media Association; and one instructing me to send notes of sympathy to the family of the South African human rights activist Mollie Blackburn and the thousands of other victims of Apartheid.

Hopefully students will throughout the year continue to use general meetings to formulate Students' Association policy. All students are encouraged to come along and listen to debate, voice their opinion and be part of the decision making process.

TEAS WORKSHOP

The Law Society has organised a TEAS advice service for every Tuesday afternoon (1-4pm) till the end of first term. The location will be at the ex-legal referral office downstairs in the Union (next to the coffee bar), or you can contact the Students' Association and leave a message for the Law Society. It is a great service and will help students with legal advice, appeals, and any other problems you may have with TEAS. Remember TEAS applications close March 31st!

COMMUNITY NURSE

Did you know that there is an after hours community nurse service provided by the ANU Health Centre? Certainly after discussions with members of Inter-Hall Committee there seems to be almost no or little know-

ledge of its existence. Consequently, with little demand the Health Centre is considering scrapping the service and using the money saved on occupational health problems. But before, and if, this occurs the Students' Association with help from Halls & Colleges will make certain that there is alternative forms of after-hours health aid.

VACANCIES

There are a few positions available for students.

1. Board of Faculties (responsible for all academic matters relating to the Faculties) has two casual vacancies.
 - a) Economics & Commerce - must be nominated by a student sitting on Faculty. Nominations close on 24 March.
 - b) Arts - Must be nominated by a student sitting on Faculty Arts. Nominations close 4th April.
2. Students' Association Representative on ANU Computer Services Centre Users Committee.
3. A vacancy exists on Student Representative Council (SRC) for an Economics/Commerce representative. Nominations and elections to be decided at next SRC meeting.

Neil McFarlane

PEACE OR PIECES ?

Dear Eds,

Last issue's cover "International Year of Peace - the Ultimate Irony" didn't say the half of it. Restrictions on federal IYP funds are likely to mean that every side of the peace issue will be involved in IYP except one - the Australian peace movement.

Perhaps the government has learnt its lesson from IYY, where government money was used to point out the inadequacies of government policy in the areas of youth housing, income support, education funding, child welfare and a range of other issues. Funding criteria for IYP projects clearly states "Proposals for projects which are in direct conflict with established Government policy on peace, disarmament and arms control issues will not be considered."

So if you thought that peace year might question the presence of US warships in Australian ports, and lead to debate on US bases or ANZUS, then forget it. Instead the year will feature comments similar to those in the Canberra Times article on Thursday 13 March, in which Sir William Keys (national president of the RSL) was able to air his views on peace.

"The RSL view is unambiguous," Sir William assures us, "we believe that if we want peace we will have to be strong enough to defend it." The long and short of it is, if you want peace build more bombs.

The RSL is unhappy about peace studies conducted in Australian schools, despite the extensive calls for such programs from both students and teachers. It is concerned about groups advocating the closure of US bases in Australia, anti-uranium policies and opposition to visits by nuclear-powered (and armed) ships and aircraft.

Get the picture? Expect to see more of it.

Enterprising peace activists may, by this time, have seen a way around IYP funding restrictions. They could, for instance, propose a debate referendum on the presence of Pine Gap or other bases which would not, in itself, oppose government policy. There is a catch - if such a proposal passed the national IYP committee "the Minister will give the committee's views full consideration but he (sic) will not be under any obligation to act on them."

It is unlikely that Mr Hayden or the Hawke government will encourage debate on politically sensitive questions of foreign policy such as ANZUS or US bases. The publicly debated stance of a neighbouring government on these issues is not something our policy-makers

would want to repeat. Such discussion might endanger the "free world".

The United Nations was formed to achieve world peace - its international years aim to highlight particular issues of concern or inequity. The UN can rest assured that the Australian peace movement will continue to address the military madness that threatens our survival, and impoverishes nations with the obsession to arm themselves. But if our government's responses to International Year of Peace are anything like its responses to International Year of Youth, the the bombs will be falling.

Ian Redpath

so lightheartedness was the order of the day. Cliff's words and comments were merely in keeping with the mood of the debate and he showed that he was as ready to make fun of himself as he was of others. Besides, anyone having seen Cliff speak before will realize that the performance he gave was simply Cliff at his sarcastic, worst.

Sincerely
Tony Jennett

SUCK, SUCK, SLURP

Dear Eds,

I too went to the O-Week Debate, and I am appalled at the narrow-minded view of it, given by Rachel Small in last week's edition. Her own personal political attacks on Cliff Smith become totally unfounded when one considers by how far she has missed the whole point of the debate. Cliff's light-hearted, personable performance was one of the funniest seen for quite a while in a debate of that nature, as it was meant to be light-hearted. In fact, in jibing himself and presenting a goodnatured performance, Cliff Smith served not only to break from the stuffy image that Liberals are all too often presented with; but he created a relaxing atmosphere through his humorous approach. At least he didn't harp on the sick, old, boring Space-Shuttle jokes as others did. Actually Cliff Smith's performance overshadowed his opponents, whose boring tactless approach at a humorous O-Week debate tended to destroy the overall atmosphere that was being created. I think Rachel Small should stick to the point of debate and leave her own misconstrued and boring personal attacks out of such areas.

Chris Scott

- Let those without sin cast

Reverently, Eds

Dear Eds,

I think Rachel Small misinterpreted the general purpose and nature of the O-Week Debate when she came to her conclusions about the performance of Cliff Smith. (See "Cliff Hanger" last edition) I have never agreed with Cliff on political matters, but the O-Week Debate by its very nature was meant to be entertaining and amusing,

MORE LETTERS P.6

RESULTS OF ELECTIONS HELD AT SA MEETING, 19.3.86

- Chair: Clubs & Societies:
Roz Daniell
- Chair: Education Committee:
Sandy Ross
- Chair: Welfare Committee:
Robert Beech-Jones
- Clubs & Societies Committee:
Richard Batten, David Barz, John Larkin
- Education Committee:
Rachel Small, Alison Collins,
Jamie Chamberlain, Bronwen Wicks,
Scott Mackenzie
- Welfare Committee:
Ingrid Richardson, Fiona Matthews, Sean Batt
Peter Phelps
- Finance Committee:
Jane Connors
- SA rep on Canberra Programme for Peace:
Rebecca Doulggeris
- Anti-Racist Delegate:
Ruth Pilkington
- Returning Officer:
S.A. Rep. on Arts Faculty: Ingrid Richardson
S.A. Rep on Asian Studies Fac.: Alison Keevil
S.A. Rep on Law Faculty: Geoff Kennett
S.A. Rep on Science Faculty: Ian Burrows
S.A. Rep on Faculty of Economics & Commerce:
Rosalind Andersen

dementia, -ia, -cy; dementia praecox; morosis, idiocy, phrenitis, frenzy.

LABORS OF LOVE

Dear Eds,

Having heard a lot of students express confusion about the state of student accommodation, both within and around the ANU, I thought a few facts might help clear things up.

The ANU provides 31 houses and 18 flats for student use. Rents for 1-bedroom flats are \$78.00 per week while 2-bedroom flats are available at \$90.00 weekly. 3-bedroom houses are available from \$107.00 weekly while 4-bedroom houses cost \$126.00. Burton and Garran has a waiting list of approximately 71 people, Toad Hall - 33 approx., John 23rd - 4, Ursula - 1 and Bruce - 5. Burgmann would only say that their waiting list was below 20.

At the beginning of the academic year, about 75 offers of accommodation were provided by the 'market' in Canberra.

Further enquiries to the Housing Office about the number of flats and houses that the ANU actually owns induce a polite 'no comment', due to a lack of authority regarding the provision of this information.

Yours
Daniel Wilson
Secretary ANU Labor Students

Dear Editors,

I was disturbed to read the article by Jamie Marks, appearing in Woroni Number 2, on the problems and politics of famine relief, with regards to the poorer nations of the world.

Richer nations seem to have self-interest at heart when considering such matters, forgetting that for these people it is a question of food, not class. As Father Brian Gore said, in his address during O-Week "... it is people in the richer nations who must change, if we are to change government's attitude towards aid."

Jamie Marks was correct when he stated "... Never before in the history of humanity have we had such an immense capacity to eliminate poverty once and for all." As various countries of the 'West' maintain their utter self-interest, their attitudes can be seen to be reflected in the governments they support or oppose. As Bob Geldof demonstrated, it may only be through the actions of conscience of individuals that governments can be persuaded to put human dignity before national self-interest.

Yours
Carl Gerdes
Labor Students

Dear Editors,

I have been a student at the ANU for a number of years, and for that time I have lived at Burton & Garran Hall. I have been motivated to write this letter because of the decisive shortage of affordable accommodation, on the ANU campus.

At the present time only B & G, Toad and to a lesser extent, Corin and Lennox, can provide accommodation to students whose sole income is derived from TEAS, or a parental allowance of a similar amount. There are approximately places in the 'self-cook' halls of residence, compared to around 1000 places in the catered colleges.

The demand over the last five years has swung firmly in favour of 'self-cook' colleges. This is because the colleges and halls, providing catering services, are being forced to charge such higher prices that only those students of considerable affluence can afford to live there.

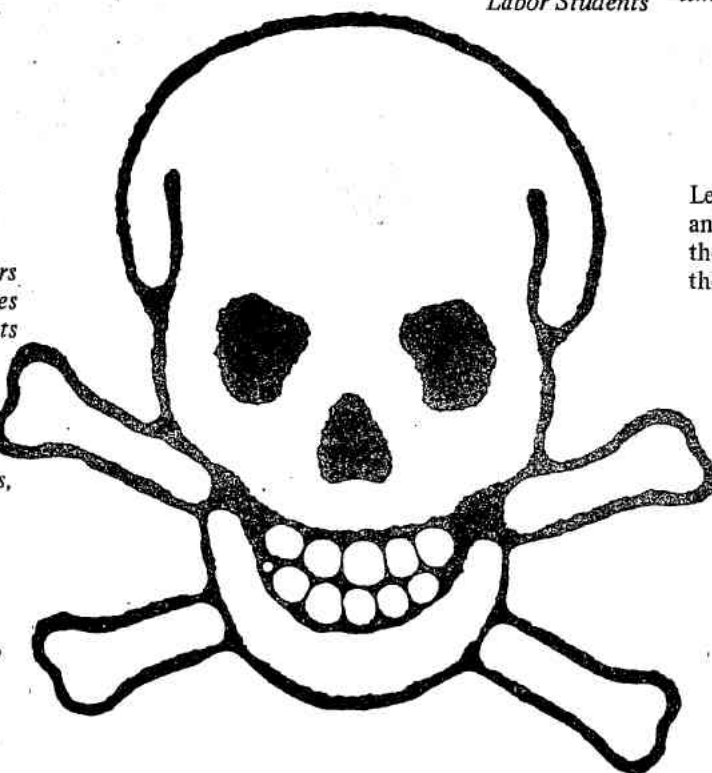
We have seen that the merger of Burton with Garran Hall, in 1983, with regards to the provision of self-catering, has been a resounding success.

I believe that it is time for the University administration to take stock of the students' wishes in respect of self-catering, and convert a Hall, such as Bruce, into a self-catering hall.

The cost in the short term may be high, but with over 800 people clamouring for admission to B & G in both 1985 and 1986, and with Toad Hall having to turn people away, the idea may now be worth debating.

For students desirous of living within budget, the University's policy, of treating Bruce Hall with sympathy, and of not really considering any constructive change or improvement over its current role, may need a reappraisal.

Yours,
Allan Oakman
Labor Students



Dear Editors,

I refer to Dr Feelgood's letter in the 24th February edition of Woroni.

The Union Management's new policy is that the guests of Union members who use the Union Bar more than three times per month be required to become Associate Members of the Union (at \$15 p.a.), a practice common among other clubs in the ACT. This is not an exercise specifically to kick out punks but rather to keep out all elements who are suspected of being responsible for vandalism, assaults, drug-trafficking, etc. in the Union premises.

Dr Feelgood (whose expertise is in cultivating and harvesting of pot) is not part of the management team and therefore is not aware of the myriad of problems faced by the Bar, including the risk of losing its liquor licence because of its notoriety as a "drug centre". Also, if Dr Feelgood happened to be one of our nice members who got beaten up by punks (there have been a few cases) he probably would be clear-headed enough to see the rationale behind this new policy.

Yours faithfully,
Teik Seng Ng
Deputy Chair, ANU Union

Yours,
Allan Oakman
Labor Students

Dear Editors,

Congratulations to the Woroni editors for an interesting and controversial first issue for 1986. I would, however, go to some pains to point out that the editorial policy was less than adequate. All the letters to the Editor (i.e. that were printed) were either not properly identified or were simply pseudonyms. I object to this policy because it encourages ill-informed surreptitious gossip and innuendos, and has a tendency to trivialise real debate.

The student who likes the bar as it is, contributes to the long term planning of the Student union by promising to do sick on a non-existent carpet. I for one know how to do wap, the do be do be do, and can even do the time warp, but I cannot quite fathom somebody who will do sick on carpet.

Dr Feelgood on the other hand seems to imply that the Union should not be attracting its own members (i.e. the residents of halls and colleges). It may be of interest to the good Doctor that the current Board's policy is a members' and guests' policy which does allow punks into the bar, as long as they are our own punks!

Prof. Leo (whoever he may be) seems to allude that the July institution, (i.e. something less than August), that bastion of disrespectability, the old Union Bar, was an enjoyable watering hole. The emeritus professor seems to think he is being naughty when he asserts with horror that the Union Bar has become a nice place. The professor's confusion seems to arise from a semantic mix-up of whether or not, nice is nice or not nice is nice!

The Union Board is trying to plan for refurbishments and improvements but requires substantial and real student and member input. All plans will have a wide circulation (hopefully in 'Woroni' and other newspapers) before any commitment is made.

Boyd Hunter
Chairperson of the Union Board

Letters by Carl Gerdes, Allan Oakman and Bernie Hurley and Sarah Lynch of Labor Students were all written in the same hand-writing. Does it mean that only one of them can write?

Eds

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raving, incoherence, wandering, delirium, calenture of the brain, delusion.



interhall news

Although some people believed that the limits of raging had been reached during O-Week, Bruce and Burgmann residents found enough energy to have their Commencement Dinners on the Friday of the first academic (YUK!!) week. "Secret Seven" at Burgmann proved to be very popular, judging by the amount of non-residents (especially Bruce Hall people) who came along to make it into a good night.



On a sporting note, Interhall competition is starting soon. Interhall Swimming for all those "Mean Machine" clones would have come and gone by the time you read this. **BUT** Inward Bound is coming up straight after Easter (not too much chocolate!!). For those masochistic "Chariots of Fire" types this competition offers a chance to be Lost in the Brindabellas on a freezing cold night; and for taking anywhere between seven hours and three days to finish. A great event to be in - even better to finish in one piece. It's up to the other halls to attempt to break Burgmann's domination of this gruelling event.

It doesn't seem that many hall and college residents are aware of the after hours bus being provided FREE by the university to guarantee safe travel at night. Get into it - it's there for you! Some Heads of halls and colleges and Interhall reps have also had a really productive meeting with the Union, and we hope to have some really good nights over there after sporting events. Any other ideas are welcome - it's our facility too.

Stuart Carrall

HOW TO BECOME A POLITICIAN IN FIVE EASY STEPS

- No. 1 TALK BIG
- No. 2 LOOK AFTER NUMBER ONE
- No. 3 PRAY OFTEN
- No. 4 SHAKE HANDS WITH A SUPERPOWER
- No. 5 REMEMBER THE POLITICIANS' MOTTO: "THERE'S NO BLOOD ON MY HANDS"

the union's 21st

It may not be commonly known, but the Union turns 21 on April 8th and we are planning a big celebration. This should include champagne giveaways, a cake, 60s rock music, jazz and we might even be selling meals at 1965 prices, that is to people wearing 1965 fashions who still have 1965 currency. This should be a great day for Nostalgia Buffs.

Other coming events include Spy Vs Spy on 21st April and David Knoffler on the 3rd May.

It may do well here to mention a few words about the general philosophy of Union Activities as this seems to be something about which there are a number of misconceptions. Activities, as an institution does not exist to make money, or to force a particular type of music onto Union members. Activities' sole purpose is to entertain those students who consciously make a decision that they want to be entertained. For this reason the Union has a policy of providing an alternative drinking venue for members on those occasions on which entertainment is provided and charged for in the bar during the normal opening hours of the Union Bar (which are 12-10 Mon-Fri during term time). This is because the Union recognizes that no matter how good the music performed at the Union may be there will always be some members or students who would rather use their drinking facilities for more peaceful activities.

Rock music in its many manifestations provides the main types of activities offered because it is my prejudice that this is the most popular type of music among those people who are prepared to come to the Union to be entertained. This prejudice is supported by a wealth of data concerning attendances and door takings at Activities at the Union in recent years.

This is not to say that we have any intention of ignoring those members/students whose musical tastes for whatever reason fail to conform to those of the majority - [sounds like it though - Eds.]

The response to the jazz performances at the Union this year have been promising. At this stage the intention is to provide a jazz jam session and a jazz and jug night each once a month, if the response is good then these will be held more frequently. If the response is bad, less frequently.

A further point which needs to be stressed is that the Union does not only organize its own shows but co-operates with other student groups who want to organize their own shows, e.g. the International Women's Day Night, and the Students' Association Lighthouse Keepers Concert, so if your group would like to organize a social evening, or a concert or whatever come and do a deal with us. For example, if there are any folk enthusiasts who would like a 'folk club' run, perhaps on Friday nights, the Union would be pleased to give every assistance in organizing it.

The Juggling Workshop looks like being a success, so if any students would like to learn this relaxing skill, please let me know.

Penultimately, as I'm not certain if anybody reads my articles in 'Woroni' I thought I would find out by having a competition. One jug of beer will be awarded to one randomly selected correct answer to the following question:

Q: Which rock star said "I think we have to fight to keep Communism out of Australia" - Answers to be given to me in writing please.

And finally don't forget - rock music every Saturday at the Union Bar.

Malcolm Jackson
Activities Officer

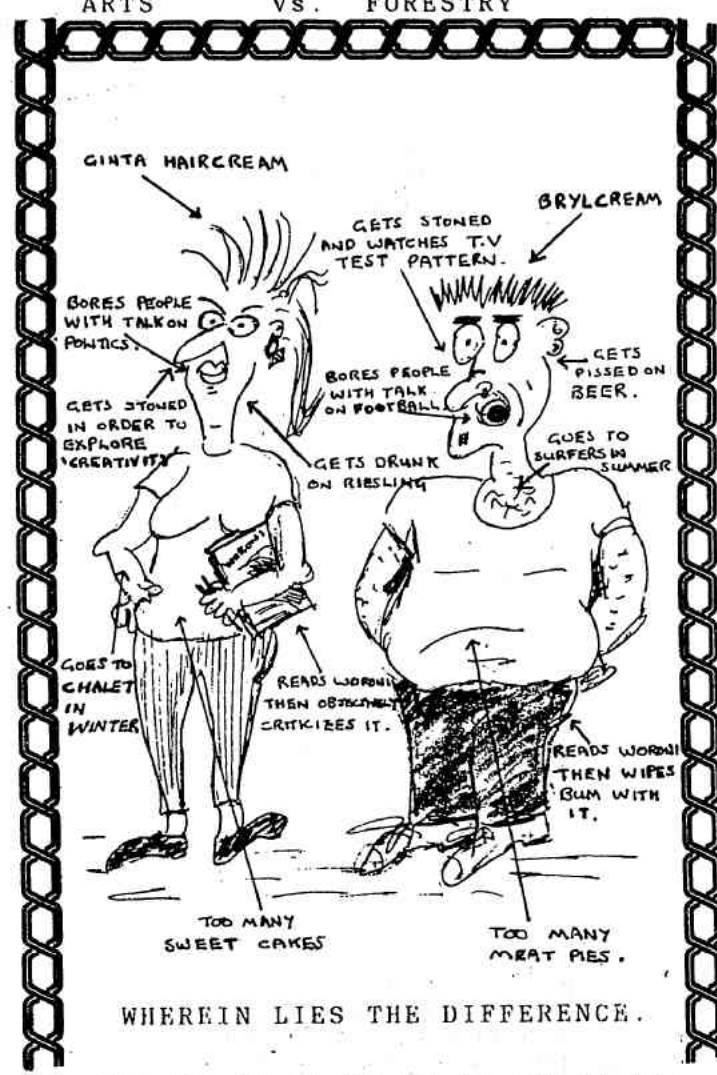


hallucination, lycanthropy, brain storm, delirium tremens, D.T.'s, vertigo.

IT'S A MAD WORLD AT A.N.U

TOB'S GUIDE TO STUDENTS:

ARTS Vs. FORESTRY



WHEREIN LIES THE DIFFERENCE.

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
HA AH HA HA HA AH HA HA HA HA



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ALL ORIGINAL CARTOONS BY TOB.

dizziness, swimming, sunstroke, coup de soleil, sriasis, fanatism, infatuation, craze;

GROUP HOUSES

by an occasional correspondent in suburbia

Recently while reading that purile publication, the Sunday edition of *The Canberra Times*, I chanced upon an article titled "Group Houses: The Nitty-Gritty" by Virginia Cook. Having lived in several group houses I was keen to compare notes. Unfortunately Ms Cook's nitty-gritty only touched the top layer of dirt - so here's my version.



Money

Financial Wipeout

Money is the Root of all Evil

Moving into a group house requires bond, which can be up to four weeks rent plus about a month's rent in advance; that's a lot of cash for any of us to fork out. Ideally people should save to cope with this, but who does? What most people do is blow all their TEAS, dole or pay-cheque - although you can borrow through the SA (with minimum interest).

unless someone's got a friend in Singapore. STD is cheaper after 6pm, cheaper still after 9pm and still cheaper on Sundays. You can ring Information to find out the approximate cost of a long distance call. Steer clear of wake-up calls - there's a booking fee, a call fee, as well as the actual call - about \$1.50 a go.

Tom's dole cheque never comes in time, Mary's constantly broke, Harry's either not at home or he blew his rent on a posh dinner, Dick's income fluctuates and Sue's got all the money. She ends up spending money on everyone else's behalf. This leads to financial freakouts as well as personal ones - hassling the people you live with for money makes bad karma. Wot to do?

Pains in the Pocket

If your group decides on a phone that's heaps of extra money, around \$15 for a connection (as well as a disconnection) fee, \$45 a quarter (that's 3 months) for rent on the phone (payable in advance) plus all your phone calls. Tallying the number of calls or having a phone money box may sound like a good idea but you'll find that you and Telecom won't see eye to eye, sux to you, Telecom rules, always. The easiest way is to split the phone bill evenly,

Electricity is costly if you leave your house lit up like a Christmas tree, forget to turn the stove off or insist on a womb-warm environment - you can always sleep with the cat, an extra blanket or another person.

The hot water system, the washing machine and the dryer all use bulk power, so be frugal.

If you have an oil heater make sure that the tank is as full as the land-person says it is and keep in mind that the minimum cost for a refill is around a hundred dollars. A full tank is worth about 250 smackaroonies.

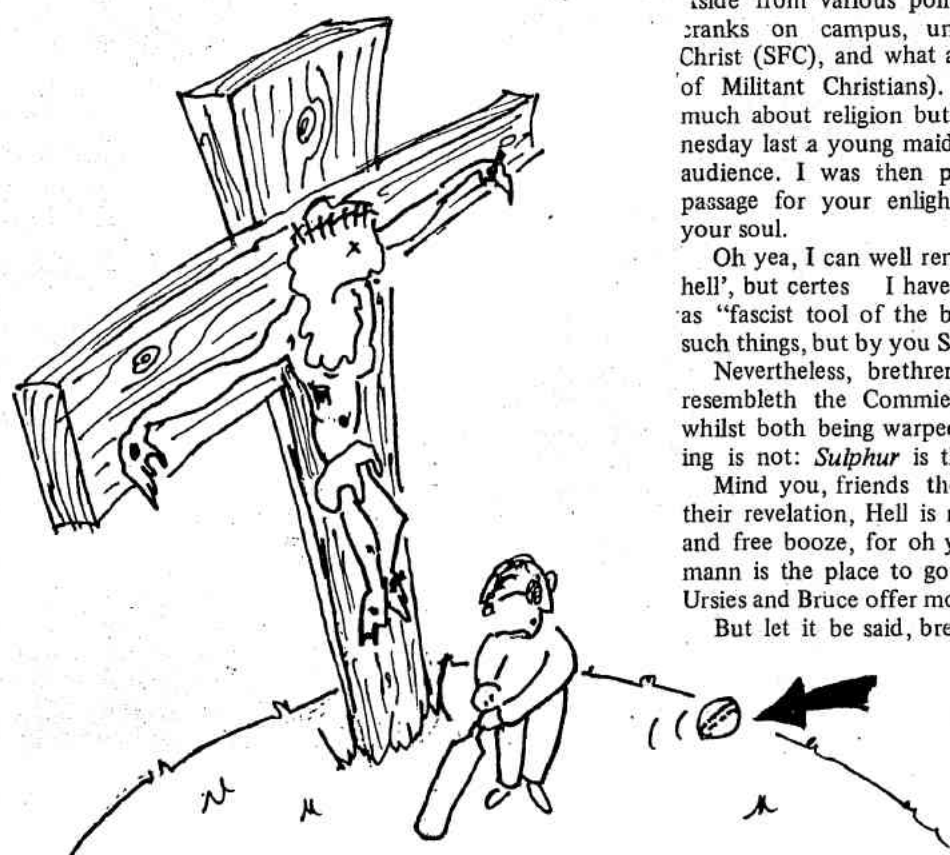
If Kitty had Claws

Some group houses have a kitty. That is, every week everyone puts in a set amount of cash to cover food and bills. If each of you get money at different times the alternative is a "house book". The house book is a record of who spent what, when and how, and how much everybody owes them. It keeps the dinner conversations lively and introduces the sport of arithmetic wrestling.

Next Issue: Part II: Living

FABRIQUE CRANKS ON CAMPUS

by John Taylor



Aside from various political groups, there are few cranks on campus, until now with Students For Christ (SFC), and what appears to be MMMC (Mad Mob of Militant Christians). Now, I don't usually write much about religion but it came to pass that on Wednesday last a young maiden approacheth me and craved audience. I was then prevailed upon to writeth this passage for your enlightenment and the goodness of your soul.

Oh yea, I can well remember when I was told 'Go to hell', but certes I have oft been told other things such as "fascist tool of the bureaucratic animal" and other such things, but by you Socialists.

Nevertheless, brethren, SFC would also appear to resemble the Commies. 'Tis true their philosophies whilst both being warped, are different, but their spelling is not: *Sulphur* is the correct method not Sulfur.

Mind you, friends the SFC is correct in one part of their revelation, Hell is not a place of fun, games, sex and free booze, for oh yea, it would appear that Burgmann is the place to go for that and it is written that Ursies and Bruce offer more of the same.

But let it be said, brethren that I wouldn't mind, as

SFC suggest, entering into a personal relationship with Christ. I just hopeth that he plays hockey and cricket and has no preference for a bowling night. Relieved am I too that God does not wish to be nasty, but may have to do it - rather like some petty bureaucrat refusing to give you a counter check at Social Security.

I reckoneth, Dear Reader, that I might try to run from the SFC's God, hard as it may be - though probably not as hard as running from student politicians in the Union on election day.

Well, brethren, what thinketh you, dost you believe, in a mighty army that is taking Uni's and CAE's? From memory the last time anything like that happened it was the Crusaders and the Conquistadores and look what *they* did. All the business of going to make disciples of all nations etc. Well, the commies tried it and they've only got 40% by the way. Bit like pushing a barrel uphill.

Oh yea, I sense a great spiritual revival, if not Malibu and Coke then meths and lemonade.

Here endeth the lesson. Students for Christ? Collingwood for the Flag!

Thought For the Time Being

If, as Marx said, 'Religion is the opiate of the people', then the SFC must be pretty ripped.



centricity, twist, monomania; klepto-, dipso-mania, hypochondriasis etc. (low spirits)

RANDOM COOKING

By the Magnificent Sven

COOKING WITH WOKS



Woks are an extremely useful cooking device. They are inexpensive and can be used to cook a large variety of foods, from curries to chips.

When buying a wok which will be used mainly on electric hotplates be sure to get a flat bottomed wok as the contact area is greater and wok cooking requires intense heat. Another thing to look for when buying a wok is a wooden handle as opposed to metal ones, which get hot.

New woks are usually coated with grease for transport. on the inside this must be washed off with hot water, detergent and heaps of scrubbing. When the wok is clean rub some cooking oil all over the inside of the wok, be liberal with it. Then heat the wok on the stove. When it's cool wipe it out and you're ready to rage.

When washing your wok use *only* hot water as the wok must stay oiled on the inside (otherwise it rusts which is a real shit.)

CHINESE VEGETABLES

You'll need: Oil, if you've got sesame oil use a *little* for flavour
Garlic
Ginger
2 tblsp. soy sauce
1 tblsp. cornflour
¾ cup hot water or stock
Thinly chopped vegetables

- *1 Heat a tablespoon of oil in the wok and add crushed or finely chipped garlic and ginger. Fry for 10 seconds.
- *2 Add the vegetables in small lots. Put the harder vegs in first as they take longer to cook. Stir-fry the vegs for a few minutes.
- *3 Add water or stock and braise the vegs for a further 2 or 3 minutes
- *4 Make a paste out of the cornflour and soy. Either push all the vegs to one side or remove them. Mix cornflour paste with liquid content of the wok. When this is smooth stir in vegs and bring to the boil.
- *5 Serve with rice.

If you want to add a bit of meat you chop it thinly and fry it in the oil *before* you add the garlic and ginger. After a couple of minutes stir-frying remove the meat and drain it on some paper. Proceed as before and add the meat at the end of stage 4.

If you want to add eggs to this dish beat them and then pour them onto the hot oil in the wok *before* cooking anything else. When the egg sets turn it over. When the egg is cooked remove it from the wok, drain it on some paper, chop it into strips and add it to the vegetables at the end of stage 4.

If you are adventurous try using oyster sauce, 5 spice powder, monosodium glutamate (especially with beef as it tenderizes), Chinese wine or dry sherry, nuts or prawns.

CHIPS (The easy way)

You'll need: 1 block of frying oil
1 bag of frozen chips

- *1 Melt the block of oil in your wok. When it's really hot toss in a chip. If it floats in a swarm of bubbles the oil is hot enough.
- *2 Put two big handfuls of chips in the oil, being careful not to splash the hot oil around. (A wire basket or even a holed ladle is extremely useful at this point.)
- *3 The chips should take about 5-10 minutes to cook unless your oil is too cold or you put too many chips in. Scoop them out of the *hot* oil with an egg lift if you haven't a wire basket. Put them on a few layers of kitchen paper (or toilet paper!) Serve with tomato sauce or gravy.



CHIPS (The not quite so easy way)

You'll need: 1 block of frying oil (you can get all vegetable oil)
A few potatoes

- *1 Wash the potatoes and chop them into chip shapes, peel them if you must.
- *2 Fry them until they are half done, take them out, drain them and let them cool.
- *3 Proceed as for frozen chips.

NOTE: When cooking with large amounts of oil be careful not to let it boil over as the oil is highly flammable.



1986-87 MEXICAN GOVERNMENT SCHOLARSHIPS

The Mexican Government is offering two scholarships, each for ten months, for Australian citizens to undertake postgraduate study or research in Mexico in the 1986-7 academic year.

The scholarships are primarily intended to enable research to be undertaken in Mexico leading to a higher degree to be completed in Australia.

The scholarships provide return airfares to Mexico, a monthly contribution towards living costs, enrolment and tuition fees, life and accident insurance and medical care.

Applicants must have a degree from an Australian institution of higher education equivalent to a Bachelor's degree in Mexico and be fluent in Spanish.

Application forms and further information are available from:

The Secretary
Department of Education
(Mexican Government Scholarships)
PO Box 826
WODEN ACT 2606.

Applications close on 30 April 1986

1986 JAPAN AIR LINES



SCHOLARSHIPS TO JAPAN

JAPAN AIR LINES is inviting applications for scholarships to the 1986 Summer Session in Asian Studies at Sophia University, Tokyo from Australian University and College students in all faculties.

The Summer Session of Asian Studies at Sophia University's Ichigaya Campus (15 July - 19 August) consists of lectures on Japanese Industry, Management, History, Religion, Sociology, Literature, Art and Language supplemented by field trips to places of national significance. Previous Japanese studies are not a prerequisite for the course.

The JAL Scholarships cover air transportation, course fees, accommodation and a daily allowance for the period 10 July to 26 August 1986.

To commemorate the introduction of JAL services into Queensland and Western Australia from April 1986, one scholarship will be awarded in each State. A third scholarship will be awarded among applicants from other States.

Intending applicants should contact Elizabeth Dolan, Japan Air Lines, Norwich House, 19 Bligh Street, Sydney, NSW 2000 ph (02) 2369911 or their University or College Scholarships Officer for an application form and further details.

Applications close 15 May 1986.

Daintree Festival

In 1984 the Queensland Government bulldozed a road along the old Bloomfield track north of Cape Tribulation. This resulted in the destruction of large tracts of unique tropical rainforests, and has already done irreparable damage to this delicate ecosystem. The Daintree area has been consistently betrayed by the Federal government which refuses to bring a national conservation policy, into effect and force Queensland to preserve our threatened wilderness.

Survivors of the 1984 blockade will be joined by others concerned about the area in a free festival in mid-year. The Peace Train - a travelling collection of multi-media pacifists - will arrive in Cairns on July 4th at the height of the festival. Help is needed in all aspects of the construction of facilities and programming of events from the June full moon onwards. Bring camping equipment and ideas for workshops.

If you have anything to contribute you can contact people at the original Daintree Blockade site. All those willing to make the journey into the Fascist North are hereby incited to have a magically good time at the Daintree Festival.

For further info read 'Maggie's Farm' which is available at Smith's Bookshop or talk to someone at the Environment Centre.

837: melan- cholia. hysteria. screw - . tile - . slate- loose: bee in one's bon- net.

Why I Am A Liberal: part 1

Being a Liberal and a university student is not the safest way to win you friends and popularity amongst your undergraduate colleagues — indeed, it's probably one of the worst, especially at a fairly Left-wing university like ANU. One of the benefits of being in an often hostile or apathetic environment is, however, that you are continually forced to justify your beliefs, both to yourself and to your skeptical friends. That is why I have written this article — so please read on!

The basis of my Liberalism is a firm conviction that in Australia (and in Western countries as a whole) there is simply too much Government intervention in the marketplace. Added to this is an equally firm belief that market forces and free enterprise are *most often* the best means to run Australia's economy, and our society as a whole. Note the emphasis on the words 'most often' — all Liberals, no matter how 'dry', see an important role for Government in society. Even Milton Friedman, the Crown Prince of the market, has admitted that 'our principles offer no hard and fast line how far it is appropriate to use government to accomplish jointly what is difficult or impossible for us to accomplish separately through strictly voluntary exchange.' When I argue with a Labor man (sic), it is not about the necessity of *some* government intervention, but about how MUCH government intervention there should be.


Why this reliance upon market forces? Because Liberals believe that the market is a largely *democratic* process, by which people (consumers) 'vote' with their money in deciding what goods and services they will purchase. If a company produces a particular product, that product will usually only be a success if it is 'popular' enough for a certain number of people to buy it — in the same way that a politician will only be voted in if they have the support of a large enough group of people. Simplistic this may be, it is nevertheless the basic reason for the incredible economic and social development of western society over the last 200 years. From steam trains to colour TVs, from penny farthing bicycles to the motor car, from cotton jennys to the electric light globe, products have been tried and tested in the marketplace, and have succeeded because they have appealed to the real needs and desires of real people. The test of the market is arguably the most rigorous test of them all — politicians only need their 'consumers' to put a number in a box — entrepreneurs need their consumers to expend their hard-earned, highly valued and often scarce wages.

Businessmen (sic) are often criticised for the fact that they only care about themselves, about earning enough money to buy their third limousine or fourth beach house.

Oh no, does this mean there's going to be a part 2?

It may well be true that the personal motivation of most capitalists is largely self-serving, but to observe that does not reflect adversely on either the market-place or the entrepreneurs who serve it. Whatever their personal feelings, their livelihoods *depend* on them serving the interests of consumers — because they know that if they fail to keep up with their competition and produce goods which nobody wants, they will lose their business. Henry Ford may well have hated all the people who bought his motorcars, but by producing efficient and low-priced vehicles in large numbers, he changed the lives of hundreds of thousands (and eventually hundreds of millions) of consumers for the better, by giving them an independence of mobility they had never even dreamed of before. By satisfying himself, he satisfied millions of others — THAT is what makes me a Liberal.

But yes, there are a lot of things which cause capitalism



"Capitalism is the extraordinary belief that the nastiest of men (sic) for the nastiest of motives will somehow work for the benefit of us all!"

Attributed to John Maynard Keynes

SUCH TALK SMACKS OF SEDITION & REVOLUTION - I'LL GIVE HIM A TOUCH OF LAW & ORDA -

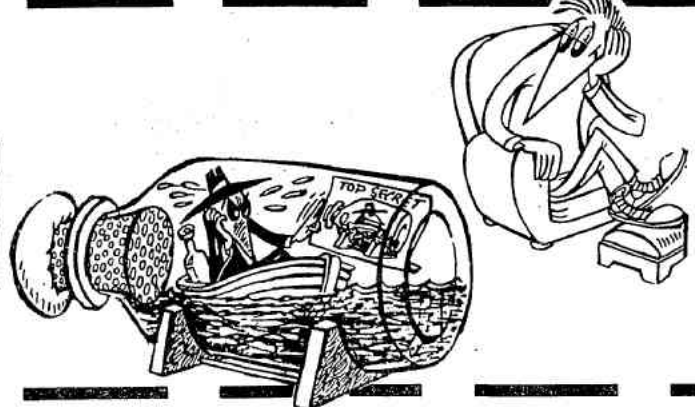


to go wrong. Inventions like the motor car also cause pollution and kill thousands of people on the roads each year. Monopolies make it possible for inefficient business to prosper on the basis of over-priced and shoddy products, simply because of the lack of free-market competition. And in many competitive situations, poor knowledge and lack of bargaining power make it easy for ruthless entrepreneurs to exploit and mislead the poor and the needy.

To recognise these faults by no means necessitates a rejection of the system itself, however. To return to the example of the automobile, I am sure there are few people who would, if they had the chance, seek to bar all motor cars and replace them with public transport. The benefits of individual motor transport have far outweighed the disadvantages. Similarly, despite the many examples of exploitation, the mechanism of business self-interest *taken as a whole* has done much more to benefit consumers and Western society than it has to harm them. And crucially, the solution most commonly invoked to cure the defects of capitalism, government intervention, often causes as many problems as it sets out to cure. I will continue in the next edition of 'Woroni' with an explanation of "The Folly of Government Intervention".

Kendall Odgers

Secretary, ANU Liberal Club



RIKKYO UNIVERSITY RESEARCH FELLOWSHIPS 1987/88

Rikkyo University in Tokyo, Japan is offering up to four scholarships in the humanities, the social sciences or the natural sciences to foreign academics for 1987/88.

Applicants should be under 40 years of age as at 1 April 1987 and should hold senior academic positions at recognised institutions engaged in research or education.

Benefits include a living allowance according to status, a housing allowance, a research allowance and assistance with the airfare from Tokyo to Australia.

The term of the fellowships is from 3 to 12 months, starting between April 1987 and January 1988 and concluding in October 1988.

Further information and application forms are available from:

The Secretary
Department of Education
(Rikkyo University Research Fellowships)
PO Box 826
WODEN ACT 2606

Completed applications must reach Japan before 31 May 1986.

Enquiries: Pina Guarino (062)837635

SCHOLARSHIPS

HINDI LANGUAGE SCHOLARSHIP

The Indian Government is offering a scholarship to an Australian to study the Hindi language at the Central Institute of Hindi, New Delhi, during the 1986/87 academic year.

The academic year begins in August 1986 and ends in April 1987.

The scholarship provides the return airfare, a monthly allowance of about \$A70 and hostel accommodation at a nominal charge.

Application forms and further information may be obtained from:

The Secretary
Department of Education
(Hindi Language Scholarship)
PO Box 826
WODEN ACT 2606

Applications close on 14 April 1986

Enquiries: Pina Guarino (062)837635

SCHOLARSHIP FOR STUDY IN GREECE 1986/87

The Greek Government is offering a scholarship for an Australian citizen to study in Greece during the 1986-87 academic year which is from 1 September 1986 to 30 June 1987.

The scholarship is for post-graduate studies or research. Candidates must be proficient in Greek, French or English.

The scholarship provides an allowance of about \$A280 a month, about \$A80 establishment expenses, free tuition, medical and hospital insurance and free transport within Greece subject to certain conditions. It also includes the airfare back to Australia.

Applications close at the following address on 1 May 1986:

Embassy of Greece
9 Turrana Street
YARRALUMLA ACT 2600

Application forms are available from:

The Secretary
Department of Education
(Greek Government Scholarship)
PO Box 826,
WODEN ACT 2606

Enquiries: Pina Guarino (062)837635

rats in the upper story dotage etc. (imbecility) 499. V. he - . become- -insane etc.

Bad Karma Dept.

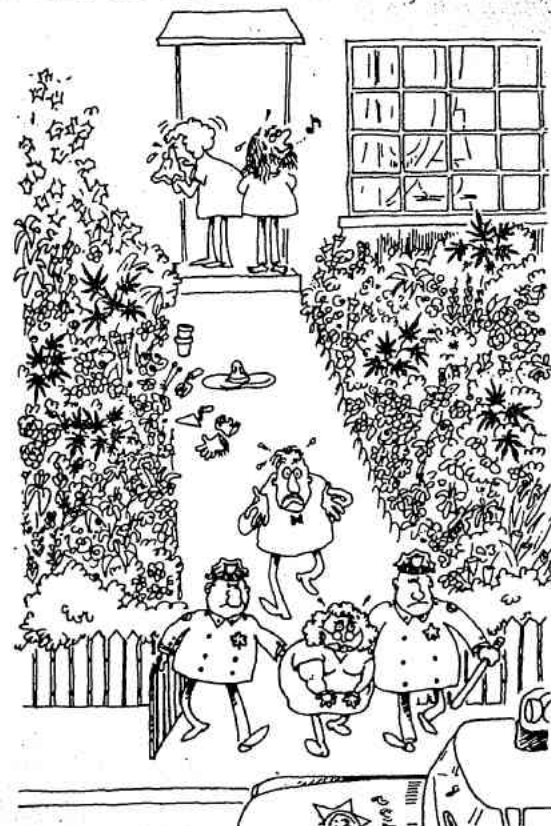
A VISIT FROM MR. PLOD

At ANU drugs are easily available and there is very little chance of being busted by the police. If you read the *Orientation Handbook*, you would have seen a number of drugs which are commonly available and their average prices. However, forgetting the usual moral arguments as to the rights and wrongs of buying and growing for one's own use or selling for other peoples' use, the law recognises these activities as criminal offences.

The ACT's laws on drugs are pretty similar to other Australian states, with the exception of Queensland which is currently updating its already strict laws to fascist proportions. So if you are going north take extra

If you are busted and don't have a copy of the *Orientation Handbook* to look up pages 56-58 on "The Police and You", remember a couple of things. You have the right to remain silent, so use it, but if you are hassled by the police just say something like, "I have nothing to say at this stage". Contact a solicitor who can advise you during the interviews and represent you in court.

Just a few other things to note. You cannot be charged with either possession or supply for having microscopic amounts of a drug, such as under one's fingernails or fragments in an ash-tray. The police are not allowed on campus unless invited or they suspect some-



WE'VE GOT SOMEBODY ELSE ON TO YOU! AND WE'RE ON TO YOU!



care or stay clean while in John's promised land. The law in the ACT calls being busted with a small quantity of drugs "possession" or "supply" if you are lucky enough to have a large quantity. What you get charged with is determined by weight and in the case of cannabis it is based on dry weight. The only catch is that the police have the discretion to charge you with either if they want. Similarly it is at the discretion of the magistrate to "throw the book at you" or pass a lesser penalty such as a small fine or a good behaviour bond.

thing illegal is happening. So don't give them reason to bust you if you live on campus by making it known to anybody and everybody your preference for one drug as to another.

Finally, here are the penalties and the gram weights for which you can be charged with being in the possession or supply of a number of popular but restricted or illegal drugs.

Substance:	Traffickable Quantity in Gms
Cannabis	100.0
Cannabis resin	20.0
Cocaine	2.0
Coca leaf	250.0
Codeine	10.0
Dioxaphetyl Butyrate	2.0
Heroin	2.0
Lysergic Acid	0.002
Mescaline	7.5
Methadone	2.0
Morphine	2.0
Opium	20.0
Pethadine	10.0
Psilocin	0.1
Psilocybine	0.1

Amphetamines (speed) tend to be generally 0.5 of a gram before you can be charged with supply, except for 2,5-Dimethoxy 4-methylamphetamine, which is 2 grams.

* Cannabis, in the ACT carries a lesser penalty for possession and supply than in other States. If you are busted with 25 grams or less you can only receive a maximum fine of \$100. Anything between 25 and 100 grams you can receive a maximum fine of \$2,000 and/or a two year jail sentence. Anything over 100 grams is a maximum fine of \$4,000 and/or 10 years' jail.

For other drugs possession receives a maximum fine of \$2,000 and or a two year jail sentence, while supply receives a maximum fine of \$100,000 and/or 25 years' jail.

Sources:

ed. Nicholas Seddon
ACT Supplement to Legal Resources Book
The Law Faculty of ANU, 1981 Canberra.

ACT Poisons and Narcotic Drugs Ordinance 1978
ACT Poisons and Dangerous Drugs Ordinance 1933
— plus amendments to 1985.

Further contacts:

Legal Aid Office (ACT)
Acton house, Civic Ph. 433411, 4334711(ah)

The Alcohol and Drug Dependence Unit
Capital Territory Health Commission,
CTHC Building,
Cnr Moore & Alinga Sts, Civic, 2601 Ph. 454529

FRIENDS, FAMILY, ALCOHOL AND DRUGS

Study, teaching or research can be hampered by preoccupation with the problems of a friend or family member who is a heavy alcohol or drug user. A vicious cycle of attempted help, renewed hope and repeated disappointment can be established. A great deal of effort can be expended in directions which turn out to lead nowhere. Maintaining genuinely useful behaviour in this difficult situation requires regular support.

Anyone seeking advice or assistance in this area is invited to contact Leila Bailey at the Counselling Centre on 2442 or to call in to see her. A group may be formed for discussion and support. Complete confidentiality is guaranteed.

Generally ACT magistrates are quite lenient in the case of cannabis if you can show you are basically a 'good boy or girl' and won't do it again. As for other drugs such as heroin, cocaine, morphine and LSD your fate will depend on the circumstances surrounding the bust and how the magistrate sizes you up.

However the simplest way to avoid being busted is to follow these three rules.

- i) be as quiet as possible when trying to find a reliable dealer,
- ii) if you are growing, don't tell anyone,
- iii) only get stoned with people you can trust who won't draw attention to themselves and you.

adj.; lose one's senses, — reason, — faculties, — wits, go —, run mad, run amuck;

MUNGEE MORPHINE

Noddy Gets Busted



Someone had stolen them all! Noddy groaned very loudly and then went to his second plot. There was a huge wombat hole in the middle of it and only one plant left! Then Noddy saw a big wombat come out of the hole, eat the last plant before his eyes and then crash into a tree.

"You great hairy fucker!" roared Noddy, and kicked the living daylight out of it. Then he stormed off to his last patch a few hundred metres away and his jaw dropped. Every one of the 20 plants he had planted was over 10 feet high and there were only two males! He set to work quickly and within half an hour he had all of his bounty bundled and bagged. Then he did a quick quality control by smoking some.

"Primo", he thought as the first take on a joint spun his brain backwards. Then he drove back home.

Noddy was on the outskirts of Toytown when he was stopped by Mr Plodd.



When Noddy woke up one day, he yawned, and then a great big smile broke out all over his face. It was the first day of April. It was Harvest Day.

He got up and brushed his teeth and then had a hot shower. Then he packed himself a party cone full of the best Thai Heads.

"This will be the last time I smoke drugs I've bought," thought Noddy as the bong turned his head into mush.

Then he ate a 16-course breakfast. After that, he went out to the garage and packed his little car full of all the things he would need for his Great Big Adventure.

- He loaded — lots of big plastic bags
- Emergency munchies
- A pair of garden shears
- More emergency munchies

Then he went to Big Ears to con him into helping with the harvest — after all, he would help Noddy smoke it! He knocked on Big Ears' front door very noisily whilst he shouted in a loud voice "Open up you bastard! It's a bust!"



"Ho!" said Mr Plodd gleefully "your car smells funny!"

"Shit" thought Noddy "Shit Shit Shit Shit SHIT."

"I want to look in your boot" said Mr Plodd.

"Outrage!" yelled Noddy "It's against my rights!"

"What rights?" sneered Mr Plodd as he waved a search warrant under Noddy's nose like it was a piece of rancid fish.

"WOW!" yelled Mr Plodd as he opened the boot "you're fucked forever!"

Noddy immediately tried to buy Mr Plodd off with a pound of heads.

"You'll have to do better than that" said Mr Plodd as he marched Noddy off to the station. Noddy broke down in front of Mr Plodd.

"Look" he pleaded "almost all my plants were ripped off and I only have 10 pounds to last me the whole winter and you can save yourself a lot of paper work if you just take half and give me back half."

Mr Plodd thought long and hard (for a policeman) about all this and gave Noddy back TWO pounds.

Mr Plodd thought this was being extremely generous. Noddy thought that this was being a complete asshole. But he didn't say it.

Instead he said "Thank you very much Mr Plodd" and left with the dope stuffed down his trousers. He went tiredly home, worn out from his almost fruitless work. He walked in his front door just in time to see Big Ears pouring two huge mugs of sweet-smelling coffee.

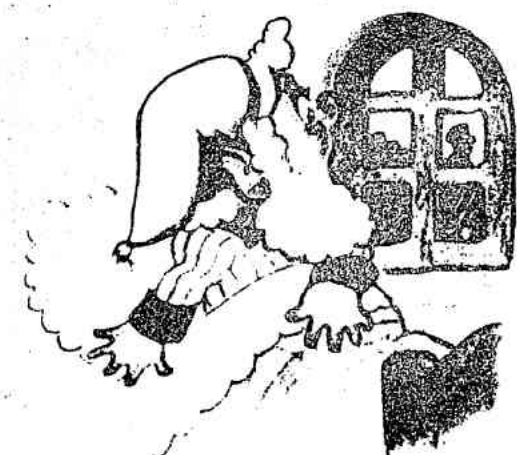
"Get your laughing gear around this, Sunshine. It'll do you a power of good" said Big Ears.

"I thought you'd still be mad 'cos I made you flush your stash this morning."

"Forget it, little friend. Mushies are much more fun. Get into some Psilocybe Coffee."

"You mean this coffee is . . . ?" asked Noddy.

"Sure is" said Big Ears. And so they drank all the coffee down and hallucinated nicely and smoked lots of Noddy's home grown and plotted revenge against Mr Plodd till the wee small hours.



Noddy thought this was a fine joke until he heard the toilet flush three times.

"Oh NO!" he thought miserably "he's flushed his stash."

When Big-Ears finally opened the door his face built itself into a great big ugly frown and then burst into tears. Noddy apologised heaps and then told Big-Ears about his favourite magic mushroom patch.

"Right," said Big-Ears "I'm off."

So Noddy had to do the Harvest by himself, after all.

So Noddy set off. But he was very stoned and so the drive to his coastal plot took no time at all.

Like any smart grower, Noddy had planted his crop in lots of little patches a long way away from each other. But when he got to the first one, he got a Big Surprise!

STATE OF THE UNION

From the 1st Union Clarion this year

And from a promotion for a Jazz 'n' Jug night

Newsflash:

AUSTRALIA IS QUITE NEAR TO ASIA

IT'S DEFINETLY ON

rave, dotc, ramble, wander, drivet etc. (be imbecile) 499; have a -screw loose etc.

anarchy is freedom anarchy is justice anarchy is nonhierarchical anarchy is questioning anarchy is responsibility anarchy is non-sexist relationships anarchy is not accepting

anarchy is freedom anarchy is justice anarchy is nonhierarchical anarchy is questioning anarchy is responsibility anarchy is non-sexist relationships anarchy is not accepting authority anarchy is being aware we oppress and are oppressed anarchy is being aware that everything is related anarchy is seeing through facades anarchy is not accepting being told what to do anarchy is initiating environmental philosophy anarchy is using consensus at meetings anarchy is using facilitation in groups anarchy is self assessment anarchy is boycotting products produced by oppressed workers anarchy is not an easy lifestyle anarchy is freedom anarchy is justice anarchy is questioning authority anarchy is being aware we oppress and are oppressed anarchy is being aware that everything is related anarchy is seeing through facades anarchy is not accepting being told what to do anarchy is initiating environmental philosophy anarchy is not eating meat because you cannot support present methods of production anarchy is working in co-operatives anarchy is worker controlled workplaces anarchy is



To Be Governed

is to be watched over, inspected, spied upon, directed, legislated at, regulated, docketed, indoctrinated, preached at, controlled, assessed, valued, ordered about, by men who have no interest in the virtue. To be governed means to be at each operation, at each transaction, at each movement, noted, registered, controlled, taxed, stamped, measured, valued, assessed, patented, licensed, authorized, endorsed, admonished, hampered, rebuffed, rebuked, arrested. It is to be, on the pretext of the general interest, taxed, drilled, held to ransom, exploited, monopolized, extorted, squeezed, hoaxed, robbed. Then, at the least resistance, fined, abused, annoyed, followed, bullied, beaten, disarmed, garotted, imprisoned, machinegunned, judged, condemned, deported, flayed, sold, betrayed, and finally mocked, ridiculed, insulted, dishonoured. Such is government, such is justice, such is morality.

- Pierre-Joseph Proudhon



"Thus behind inequality, behind sexism, classism, racism - when these forms of social relationship and oppression are pursued back to their origins - you come finally to a common Gordian knot - hierarchical thinking. In essence hierarchical thinking is a perception of diversity which is so organized by a spatial metaphor that greater value is always attributed to that which is higher."

"For the earlier part of my life I was quieted by being told that ours was the richest country in the world, until I woke up to know that what I meant by riches was learning and beauty, and music and art, coffee and omelettes; perhaps in the coming days of poverty we may get more of these ..."

E.D. Gray, Green Paradise Lost

W. R. Lethaby, Form in Civilisation



Demokratische Fraueninitiative (DFI)

"the ideological supermarket - like any supermarket - is fit only for looting. It is more productive for us if we can move along the shelves, rip open the packets, take out what looks authentic and useful, and dump the rest ... If we are continually conscious of how we want to live, we can critically appropriate from anything in the construction of our self-theory: ideologies, culture critics, technocratic experts, sociological studies, mystics, and so forth. All the rubbish of the old world can be scavenged for useful material by those who desire to reconstruct it."

from Revolutionary Self-Theory

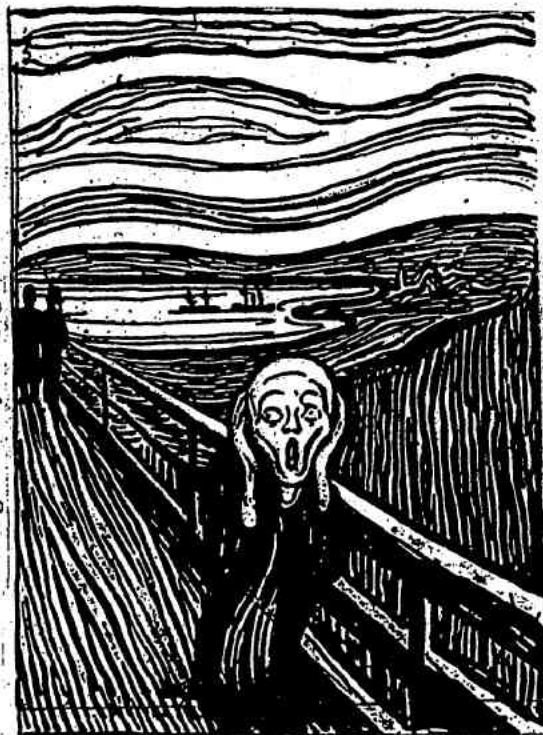


"Theory will be either a practical theory - a theory of revolutionary practice - or it will be nothing ... nothing but an aquarium of ideas, a contemplative interpretation of the world. The realm of ideals is the eternal waiting-room of unrealized desire."

from Revolutionary Self-Theory

"I committed my first revolutionary act yesterday. I shut the door on a man's thumb."

Joanna Russ, The Female Man



n., - devil; avoir le diable au corps; lose one's head etc. (be uncertain) 475.

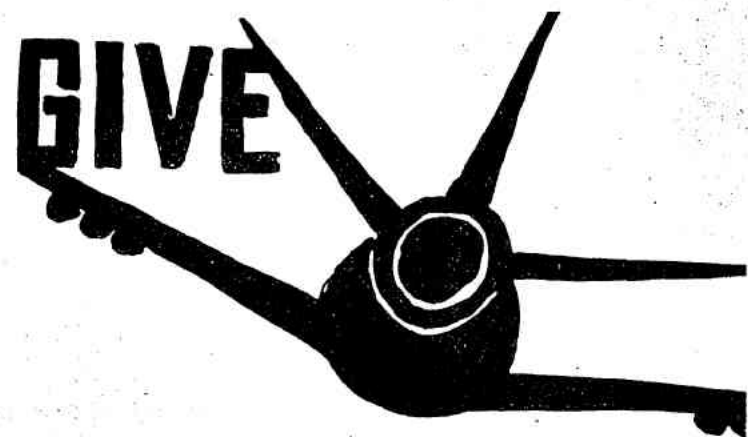
authority anarchy is being aware we oppress and are oppressed anarchy is being aware that everything is related anarchy is seeing through facades anarchy is not accepting being told what to do anarchy is initiating environmental philosophy anarchy is not eating meat because you cannot support present methods of production anarchy is working in co-operatives anarchy is worker controlled workplaces anarchy is

anarchy is initiating enviromental philosophy; anarchy is not eating meat because you cannot support present methods of production anarchy is working in co-operatives

anarchy is being aware we oppress and are oppressed anarchy is being aware that everything is related anarchy is seeing through facades anarchy is boycotting products produced by oppressed workers anarchy is not an easy lifestyle

"Would we say that a raging bull elephant is proving his 'unique superiority' When he stomps the forest to pieces around him by his raw power to destroy? So too for us as humans."

E.D.Gray, Green Paradise Lost



"A free society cannot be the substitution of a 'new order' for the old order; it is the extension of spheres of free action until they make up most of social life."

Paul Goodman

"People who talk about revolution and class struggle without referring explicitly to everyday life, without understanding what is subversive about love and what is positive in the refusal of constraints, such people have a corpse in their mouth."

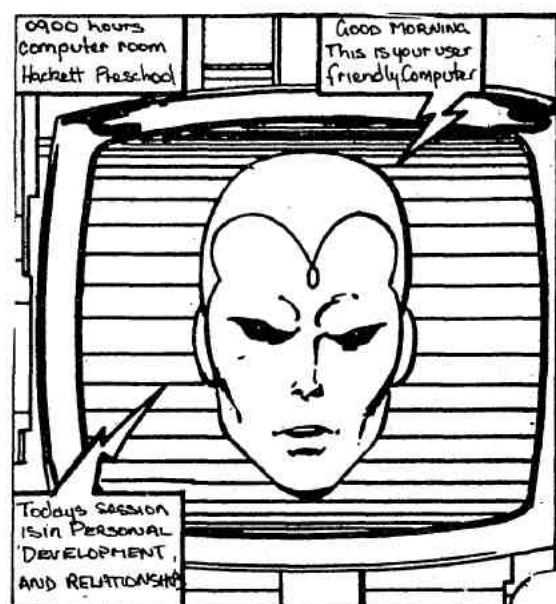
Raoul Vaneigem



"To have a 'political' orientation towards one's life is just to know that you can only change your life by changing the nature of life itself through transformation of the world - and that transformation of the world requires collective effort."

This project of collective self-realization can properly be termed politics. However, 'politics' has become a mystified, separated category of human activity. Along with all the other socially enforced separations of human activity, 'politics' has become just another interest. It even has its specialists - be they politicians or politicians. It is possible to be interested (or not) in politics just as it is possible to be interested (or not) in football, stamp collecting, disco music or fashion. What people see as 'politics' today is the social falsification of the project of collective self-realisation - and that suits those in power just fine."

from Revolutionary Self-Theory



AUSTRALIAN ANARCHIST CENTENARY CELEBRATION

Melbourne, Australia 1st - 4th May, 1986

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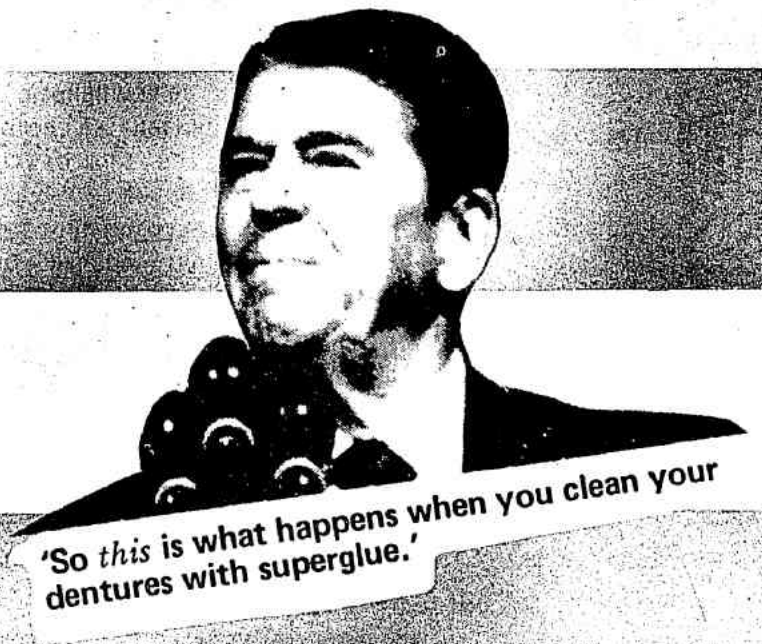
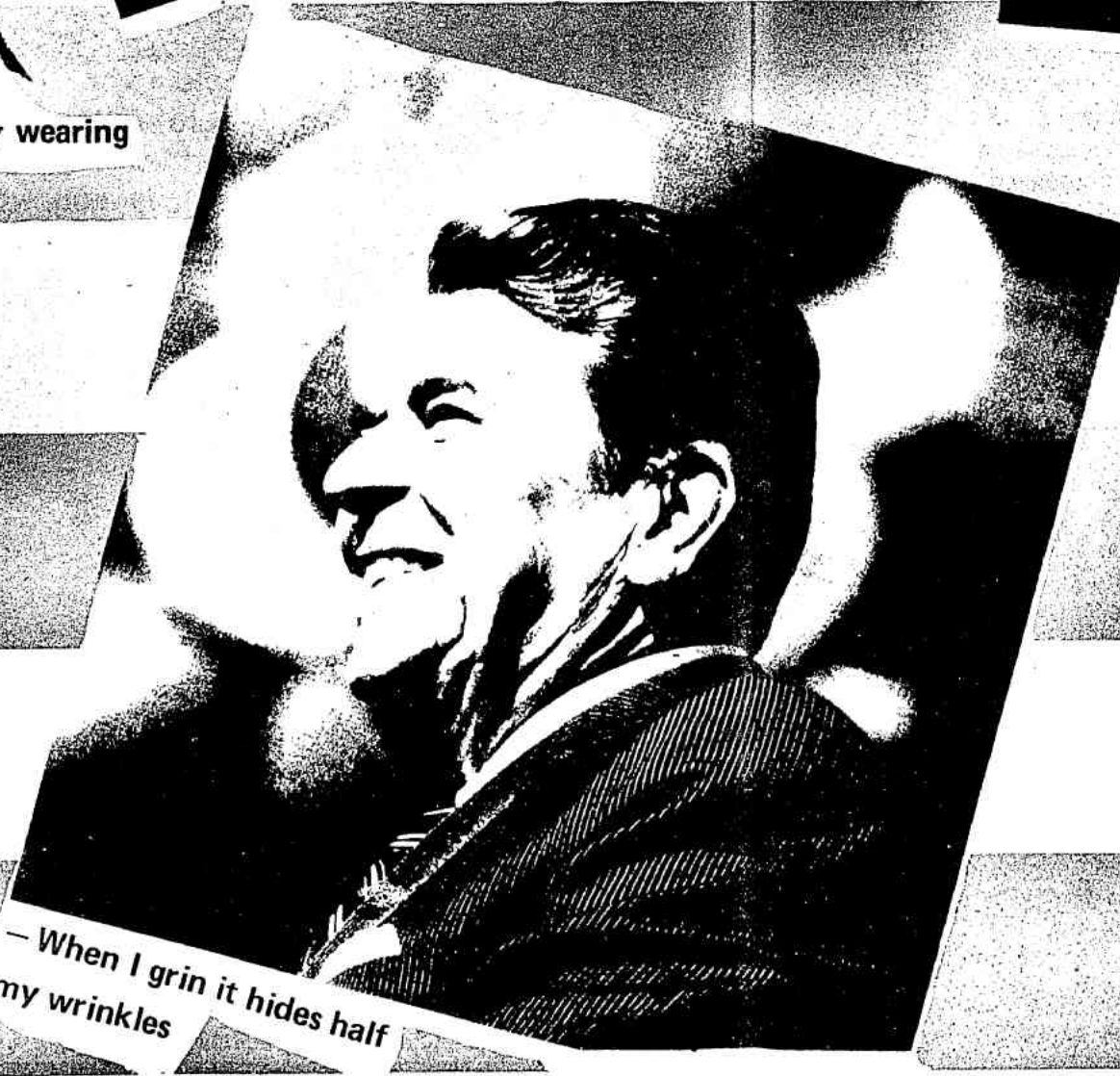
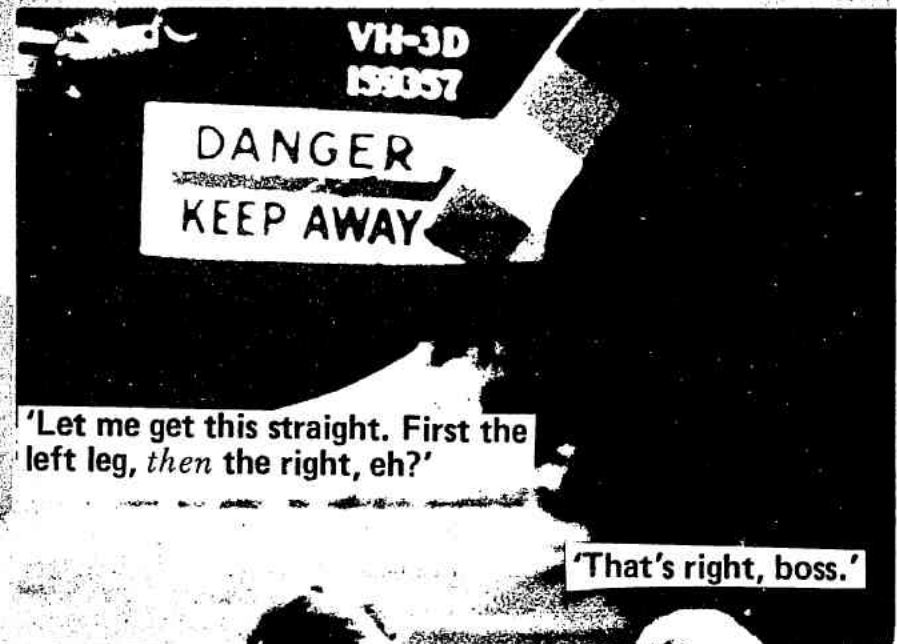
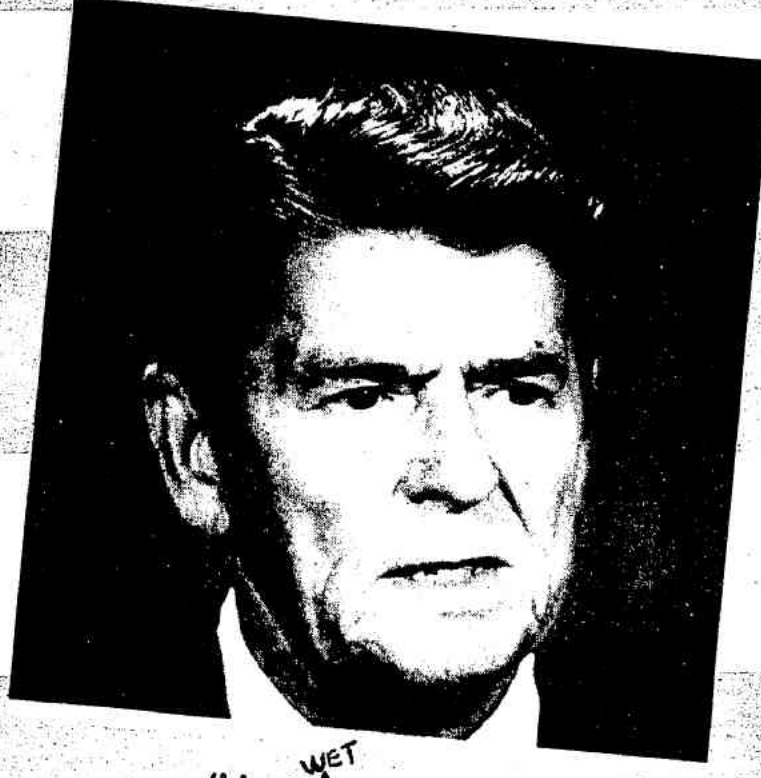
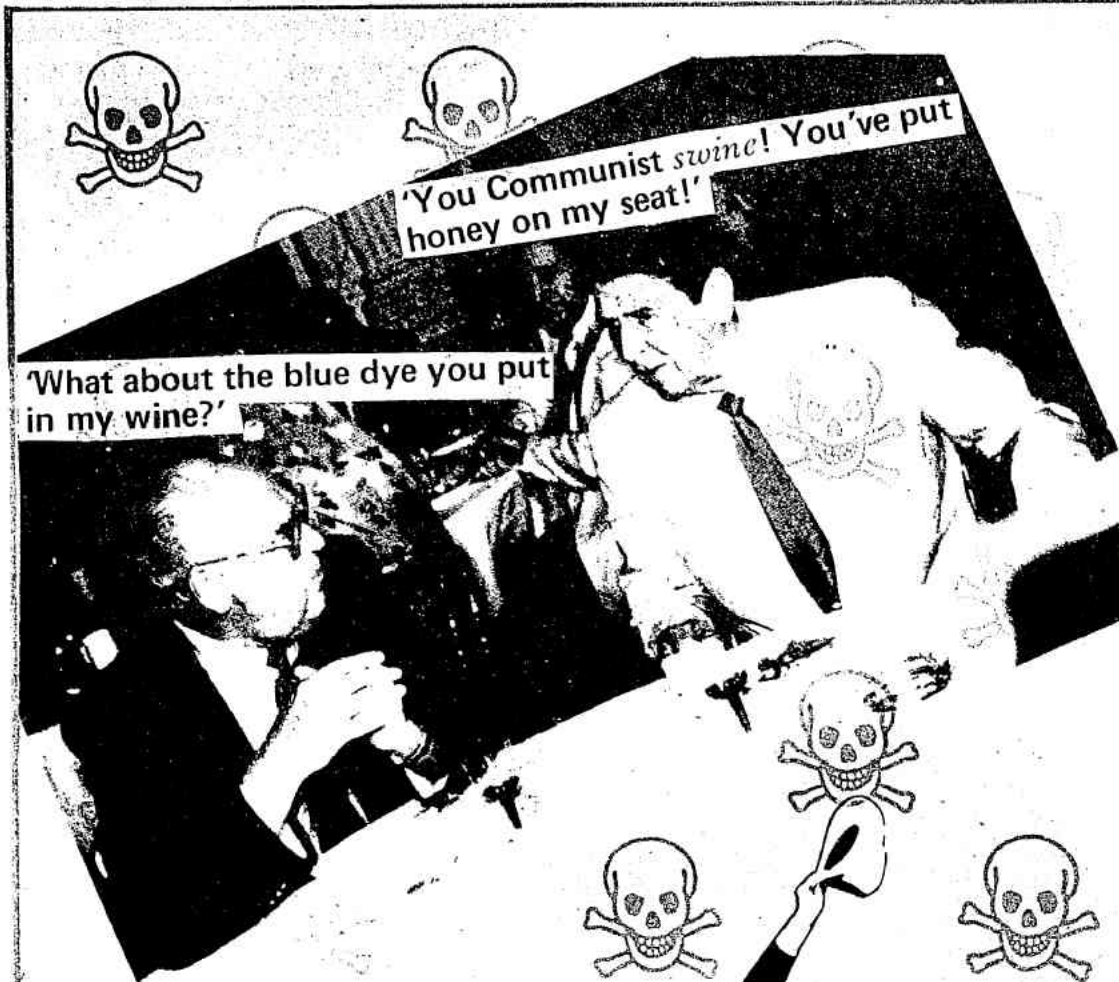
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Pre-Celebration Registration Tickets
\$25 for Wage Earners
\$10 for Non-Wage Earners

anarchy is worker controlled workplaces anarchy is using consensus at meetings anarchy is using facilitation in groups anarchy is self assessment anarchy is boycotting products produced by oppressed workers anarchy is not an easy lifestyle

anarchy is justifying anarchy is nonhierarchical anarchy is questioning anarchy is responsibly anarchy is non-sexist relationships anarchy is not accepting authority

derange, render - , drive - mad etc. adj. , mad-den, dementate, addle the wits.



FOREIGN LANGUAGES

THE RESPECTABLE THIEF

БЛАГООБРАЗНЫЙ ВОР

Tell me what you read and I will tell you who you stole the book from. (Ancient Proverb)

Скажи мне, что ты читаешь, и я скажу, у кого ты украл эту книгу. (Старинная поговорка)

Usually, theft is strictly punished, or, as the saying goes, is punishable at law. The law energetically pursues the people who steal money, clothes for personal wear, primus stoves, or washing from attics. Such people are, as the saying goes, punishable at law.

Apart from the vengeance of the courts, thieves also catch it from public opinion. A person with seven prosecutions to his name does, it must be admitted, find it difficult to move in polite society. Such a person is stigmatized by public opinion and is called, fairly aptly, a criminal element.

But there are a great number of people, real crooks, typical burglars, and yet neither the law nor public opinion tries to curb their criminal urges.

These are the book thieves. They are the most dangerous of all.

The real thief tries to get into a flat at night, when the owners are out. Hastily and nervously he grabs whatever comes to hand and runs away. Inspecting his booty in some safe place, the thief becomes depressed. The spoons, which had seemed to be silver, turn out to be aluminium. The tablecloth is extremely torn and has no market value. The overcoat he grabbed on the run has almost served its time, the collar has mottled all its fur and the main fabric has worn thin. Nor does he envisage any particular profit from the sale of the photographic portrait of some girl, which happened to be in the pocket.

Moreover, he faces prosecution under the law, and possibly some three months imprisonment in a house of correction.

Such is the hard lot of the professional thief.

The book thief behaves differently. He only comes at a time when he is sure that he will catch the owner at home. He gets into the flat, not at night, but in the evening.

The external appearance of the book thief is extremely respectable. He is dressed with the luxury befitting his official station. He is wearing a 60-ruble suit and green cloth gaiters. He is well acquainted with the owner of the flat and does not start stealing immediately.

At first he embarks on a civilized conversation. He considers himself a guest. He has to be given a cup of tea. He is not averse to helping himself to the east coast sardines which the host was saving for his own breakfast.

At last, the guest eats the last of the sardines and gets round to what he came for.

Ignoring the anxious light in the host's eyes, he goes up to the bookshelves and says casually:

"Yes, you do have a marvellous library."

Обычно кража сурово наказывается, или, как говорят, законом наказуется. Закон энергично преследует людей, крадущих деньги, носильное платье, примусы или бельё с чердаков. Таких людей закон, как говорится, наказует.

Кроме судебной кары, ворам достаётся и от общественности. Человеку, имеющему за собой семь приводов, надо прямо сказать, трудно вращаться в обществе. Такого человека общественность клеймит и довольно метко называет уголовным элементом.

Но есть множество людей, самых настоящих вору, типичных домушников, а между тем ни закон, ни общественность и не пытается обуздать их преступные порывы.

Это книжные воры. Они опаснее всех. Настоящий вор старается пробраться в квартиру ночью, в отсутствие хозяев. Торопясь и нервничая, он хватается что попадётся под руку и убегает.

Исследуя свою добычу в безопасном месте, вор падает духом. Ложечки, показавшиеся ему серебряными, оказываются алюминиевыми. Скатерть весьма рваная и рыночной стоимости не имеет. Захваченное вполыхах пальто почти полностью амортизировалось, воротник осыпался, а суконце пондержалось. От продажи оказавшегося в кармане пальто фотографического портрета какой-то девушки тоже особенных доходов не предвидится.

Кроме того, предстоит преследования по закону, возможно, заключение месяца на три в исправительное заведение.

Таков тяжёлый труд профессионального вора.

Книжный вор держится иначе. Он приходит только в тот час, когда уверен, что застанет хозяина дома. Пробирается в квартиру не ночью, а вечером.

Внешний вид книжного вора весьма благообразен. Он одет с приличествующей своему служебному положению роскошью. На нём шестидесятирублёвый костюм и зеленые суконные гетры. Он хорошо знаком с хозяином квартиры и крадёт не сразу.

Сначала он заводит культурный разговор. Он чувствует себя гостем. Его надо понть чаем. Он не прочь полакомиться дальневосточными сардинками, которые хозяин приберегал себе на завтрак.

В конце концов гость съедает эти сардинки и приступает к тому, за чем пришёл.

Не обращая внимания на тревожный блеск в глазах хозяина, он подходит к книжным полкам и развязно говорит:

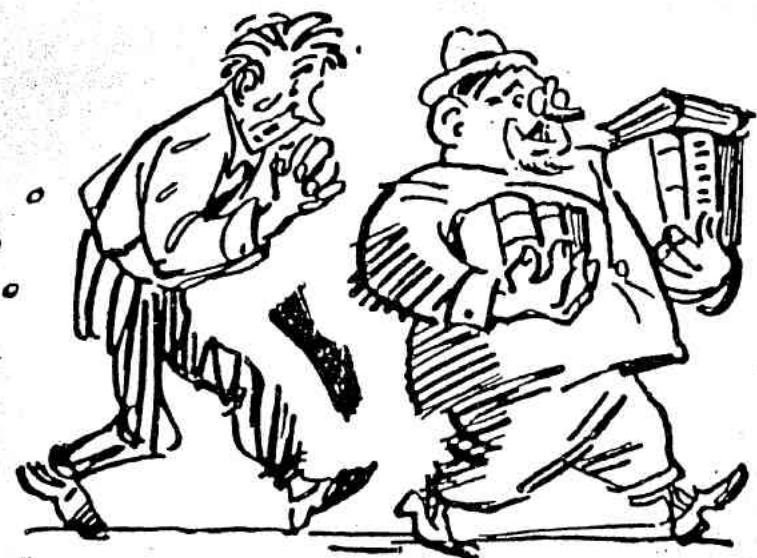
-- Да, у вас чудная библиотека.

-- Да, говорит хозяин беспокойным голосом.

-- Прекрасные книги, -- продолжает вор, -- обязательно нужно взять у вас чего-нибудь почитать.

-- Да, -- говорит хозяин, хотя ему очень хочется сказать "нет".

-- Давно мне хочется прочесть что-нибудь интересное.



А Б В Г Д Е Ж З И Й К Л М Н О П Р С Т У Ф Х Ц Ч Ш Щ Ъ Ы Ь Я Э Ю Я

А Б В Г Д Е Ж З И Й К Л М Н О П Р С Т У Ф Х Ц Ч Ш Щ Ъ Ы Ь Я Э Ю Я

derange the head, infatuate, befool; turn -the brain, - one's head Adj. insane, mad.

RUSSIAN

А Б В Г Д Е Ж З И Й К Л М Н О П Р С Т У Ф Х Ц Ч Ш Щ Ъ Ы Ь Э Ю Я

"Yes", says the host in a worried voice.
 "Beautiful books", continues the thief. "I really must take something of yours to read."
 "Yes", says the host, although he very much wants to say "no".
 "I've ben wanting to read something interesting for ages."
 With these words the guest takes what look to him like the three best books off the shelf and mutters:
 "I'll just flip through these!"
 The host also thinks they look like the best three books. Therefore he murmurs in alarm:
 "Well, you see..."
 But the thief is implacable.
 "You'll get them back in a week's time. Look, I'll even write it down in my notebook. Borrowed from Miron Neronovich, 'The Pickwick Papers', also..."
 And he really does put down some kind of squiggles in the book. Then he says goodbye to Miron Neronovich and leaves. The books, of course, will never be returned.
 The real thief leaves a burgled flat hastily. Sometimes, out on the street, he is chased by the police and, panting, takes to his heels.
 The book thief walks slowly and confidently. No one will chase him. No one will stop him on the street, no one will ask sternly:
 "Where did you get those books? Take them back at once or I'll kill you."
 And this is a very great injustice. People who drink our tea, people who filch our sardines and carry away our books should be punished. We need a law against book thieves, a law which, as the saying goes, they will be severely punishable at.

С этими словами гость снимает с полки три лучших на его взгляд книги и бормочет:
 -- Почитаем, почитаем!
 На взгляд хозяина эти три книги тоже лучшие. Поэтому он испуганно лепечет:
 -- Видите ли...
 Но вор неумолим.
 -- Через неделю вы их получите назад. Вот я даже в книжечку запишу. Взял у Мирона Нероновича "Записки Пиквикского клуба", потом...
 И он действительно заносит в книжечку какие-то каракули. Потом прощается с Миром Нероновичем и уходит. Книг он, конечно, не отдаст никогда.
 Настоящий вор покидает ограбленную квартиру поспешно. На улице за ним иногда гонятся милиционеры, и вор, задыхаясь, даёт стрекача.
 Книжный вор движется медленно и уверенно. За ним никто не погонится. Его никто не остановит на улице, никто не спросит сурово:
 -- Ты где взял эти книги? Немедленно неси назад, не то убью.
 И это величайшая несправедливость. Людей, выпивающих наш чай, людей, похищающих наши сардинки и уносящих наши книги, надо наказывать. Нужен закон против книжных воров, как говорится, сурово наказующий.
 И. Ильф. [20-е или 30-е годы]

I. Il'f. (1920's or 30's)



* Is Il'f suggesting that women don't have the creativity to be thieves?



GET A BANG OUT OF WORONI

РУССКИЙ ЯЗЫК В А.Н.У.

Русский отдел Кафедры современных европейских языков учит русскому языку и русской литературе всех желающих, готовых отдавать нужное время на работу над этим нелегким, но очень интересным языком. У нас занимаются главным образом начинающие, но уже со знанием какого-нибудь другого языка, но бывают и те, для которых русский язык -- первый иностранный язык. Те, кто уже занимался русским языком (например в школе), и достиг достаточно высокого уровня, или те, для кого русский язык -- родной, обычно поступают прямо на второй курс.

На первом курсе занимаются только языком. Со второго курса начинаются занятия литературой 19-го и 20-го веков (особенно рассказами, романами и пьесами). На втором и третьем курсах знакомятся также с другими аспектами русской культуры, в том числе и историей, истоками языка и т.д. Тем не менее язык остаётся важным элементом занятий, вплоть до четвёртого курса.

Средствами укрепления знаний языка являются например звуковые и видео-кассеты, которые хранятся на кафедре, в библиотеке и в лаборатории языка, короткие интенсивные курсы в середине года, и русские дни в лагере на берегу моря.

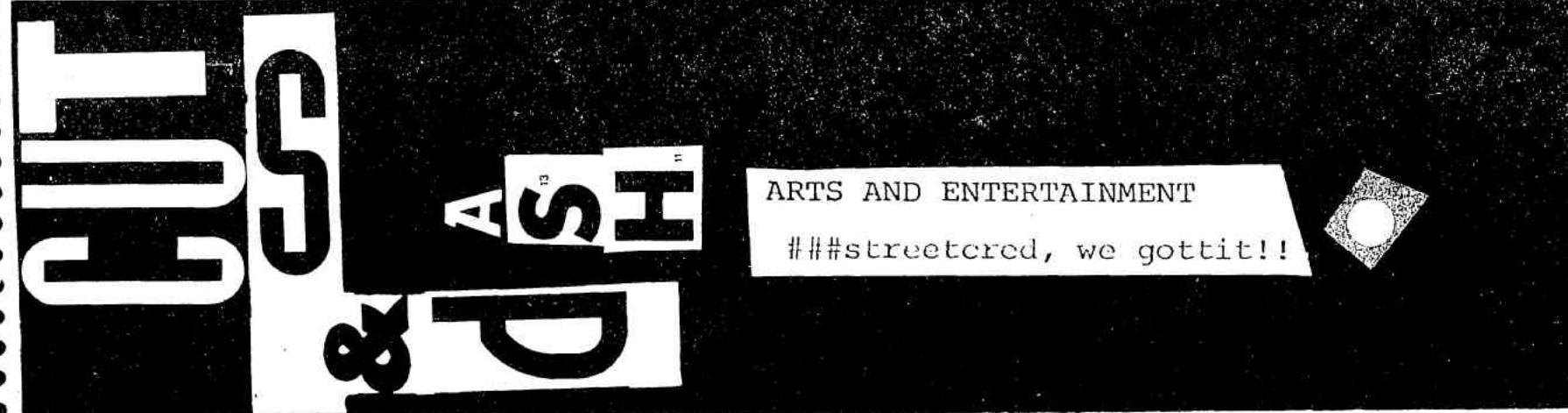
RUSSIAN AT A.N.U.
 The Russian Section of the Modern European Languages Department teaches Russian Language and Literature to all those who are interested, and are prepared to spend the necessary time working at this fairly difficult, but very interesting language.

Most of our students are beginners, with a knowledge of some other language, but there are also some for whom Russian is their first foreign language. Those who have already studied Russian to a sufficiently high level (at school, for example), or who are native Russian-speakers, usually begin at second-year level.

In first year the students study language only, but from second year there are lectures on 19th- and 20th-century literature (especially short stories, novels and plays). In second and third year students also encounter other aspects of Russian culture, including history, the origins of the language etc. Nonetheless, the language remains an important element of the course, right up to fourth year.

Methods of consolidating the students' knowledge of the language include the many audio and video cassettes which are held in the department, the library and the language lab, the short intensive courses which are held in the middle of the year, and Russian weekends at the coast.

lunatic; crazy, crazed, aliéné, non compos mentis; not right, cracked, touched;



red (brick) space..

THE 4TH OF APRIL marks the fifth Birthday of the Bitumen River Gallery. Once an abandoned, derelict shelter-shed-canteen, this small gallery now stands as an alternative to the commercial art gallery system in Canberra.

The Bitumen River Gallery concentrates on exhibiting contemporary art which would be considered too experimental or too political to be shown in private galleries. Local emerging artists without a reputation that is required when exhibiting in commercial spaces are also given the opportunity to exhibit here. The gallery receives radical and innovative avant-garde art with credibility and enthusiasm.

The Bitumen River Gallery operates as a collective consisting of approximately 120 members. All people are free to join and new members are welcome. Sponsoring by the Visual Arts Board enables the group to employ a full-time curator. All the gallery's policy decisions are made jointly by the members at general meetings.

The workings of the gallery differ from those of ordinary commercial galleries. Firstly, exhibiting artists are paid a service fee of \$600. A contract protecting the artist against damage and copyright is also offered. The collective feels that these arrangements should be accepted. Standards in all galleries but unfortunately most private galleries are too preoccupied with profits, to bother with such justices.

Secondly, the artist is asked to participate in the activities of administration. Artists can decide how their works are to be hung, they can arrange the lighting and also design their own promotion posters. These are all tasks that artists are normally excluded from when they exhibit in commercial spaces.

The last stipulation, made by the gallery requires the exhibiting artists to sit with their shows on weekends. The collective feels that this provides the public with an accessible environment for active dialogue between the artist and the viewer. The artists are no longer once removed; their person; their ideas are united with their images. This is an important aspect of the gallery which believes the arts to be an important means of expression and social awareness.

This year the collective will hold 15 exhibitions each lasting three weeks. Of these, two will be travelling exchange exhibitions. The Bitumen River Gallery has links with other galleries interstate who share the same objectives. Exhibitions tour this network, the next of which reaches Canberra on the 9th of July and leaves on the 27th of the same month. The show is entitled "Truth Rules" and is a collection of political posters. The gallery is also a member of a local network together with Gorman House and Kingston Art Space.

To celebrate its fifth anniversary, The Bitumen River Gallery is holding a special Birthday Show. All its past and present artists and members have submitted an example of their work on an A4 size paper. These sheets will be hung and it will be interesting for the viewer to observe the diversities and common tenets embodied by Canberra's contemporary artists.

The Printed Image" is the next show scheduled to be hung after the Birthday Exhibition. It is the gallery's first group theme show for 1986 and it will open on the 16th of April. The utilization of any printing technique is the only requisite for the theme. This promises to reveal many new variations and mutations of commonly used image-creating methods such as photography, photocopying and screenprinting.

The Bitumen River Gallery situated in the Carpark of Manuka Village sets a modest example for future galleries in Canberra. Its fresh attitudes to contemporary art and human expression hope to promote art as a dynamic part of community life.

■PATRICIA PICCININI

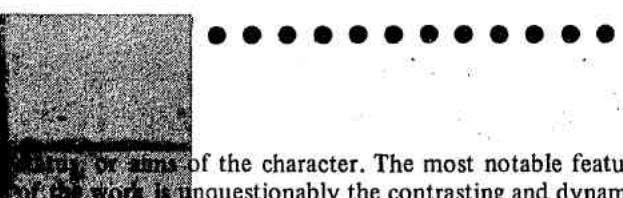
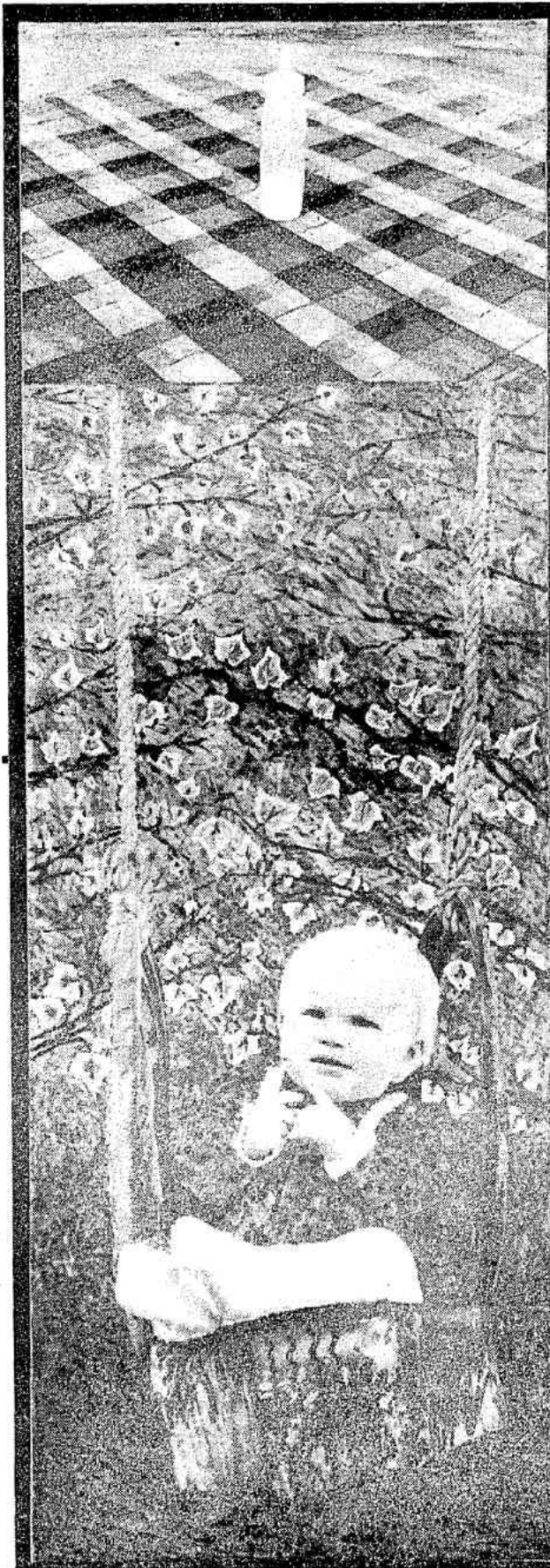
coloured perceptions... a matter of black&white

AN ANALOGY

for the Drill Hall Gallery's new group exhibition "Big Pictures" could well be "Big Assaults". These works affront the conservative interpretation of art. Not only is the show photographic and thus still on "probation" (according to the conservatives) but the artists have employed unorthodox techniques. In themselves these strategies threaten the already precarious state of photography as a recognized art form. All four artists in the show test the most liberal, open-minded art viewer. The more interesting aspect of this show is not the often self-evident superficial themes of the works but the ways in which the artists defy convention in their use of the photographic medium.

Wes Stacey's work "The road 1973-75" is somewhat reminiscent of the American easyrider Road movies popular in the early 1970s. Stacey took 280 photographs at various stages along his 1973-75 trip around Australia. Forming a parallel to the low budget movies the photographs were processed commercially from an instamatic camera. The photographs are set up in long panels which give the construction a cartoon, film-strip like appearance. Characteristic of the movies, the series has a loosely constructed narrative which does not culminate or reach a climax. The theme, a sort of optimistic but frustrated search for the unknown is also similar to that embodied by the nomadic protagonists of the Road movies. Spontaneity and joyful informality create a delightful but amateurish feel to the pieces. This in fact is crucial to the series. Stacey effectively questions the need for conventional prerequisites of art. This was a daring move for Stacey in a period typified by serious Black and White photography.

"The family room" 1982, by Micky Allen, is a striking set of 12 life size photographic panels of suburban stereotypes. Their sheer vitality in colour renders them accessible and enjoyable to all. The panels are quite literal, the chronological progression from infancy to adulthood is easily identifiable. The works are made more inviting by the use of an emblem as a device that Allan places above each family member. An object personifies the



of the work is unquestionably the contrasting and dynamic areas Allan creates on the surface of the photographs by her hand painting. Sometimes thick layers of paint made textured by brush-strokes completely obscure the underlying photograph. Other times only a thin transparent glaze covers the image. In this way, Allan manipulates our interpretation of the family members. We look kindly on the timid working woman and despise the local business man.

beret of reason; unhinged, deranged, unsettled in one's mind; insensate, reasonless.



● ● ● ● ● ALL A MOD CON?

It seems that Modern Art has found for itself a new and enthusiastic apologist.

In the last edition of *Woroni* (No.2), Patricia Piccinini ('All Mod Cons') takes on the guise of advertising executive to sell to us, by means of her persuasive rhetoric, the virtues of the University Drill Hall Gallery. In doing so, she offers — after having swiftly donned the apparel of the aesthetician — a general defense and eulogy of Modern Art.

According to our apologist, we should jump at the opportunity to develop our 'artistic self', to indulge in the 'spiritual experience' that Art offers and to acquire a 'rounded education'. Even though the Pollocks and de Koonings of the world may present 'a threat of intimidation' the possibility that they may be 'personally interpreted' remains. In a word, Modern Art, for our apologist, not only offers us an 'elevated state of understanding', but, indeed, is 'the real beauty of life'.

Is there anything Modern Art cannot do?

The account we are given by our apologist, apart from being steeped in a sort of arational, artistic mysticism, is based upon a simplistic and sincere humanism: naive humanism. So long as the object is called *Art* and is accepted by the prevailing institutions, then, as our apologist would have it, we should devour it for the general betterment of humankind, for the sake of a rounded education. (Things that are rounded create fewer bumps.)

But this naive humanism begins as a form of bourgeois individualism. Art appreciation begins with the development of the 'artistic self'. All attention is to be focussed upon the individual response, as if such an ideal were attainable. And we must mention of course, that all this individualism has no truck with those 'pretentious elitists' who foster the 'myth of Fine Art'.

The appellations one might append to such a view of Art are many, but in a few words, it is primarily reductive, simplistic and narrow. The emphasis upon the individual's untarnished relationship with the Art object wholly precludes discussion of 'ways of seeing' which are socially and historically relative, and at all times imbued with a particular ideology, perhaps serving purposes not explicitly seen at the level of the individual response. Our apologist tells the story as though the individual and the Art object are utterly detached from the Social and thus engaged in some metaphysical communion. Furthermore, there is no possibility that the individual responses and the Art objects are inextricably bound-up in the spirit of capitalism, in the processes of production and commercialisation, and the perpetuation of class structure and privilege. To see Art as being outside or above its social and historical contexts as a necessarily distorted view of the world.

Not only is the account of our apologist a keyhole perspective on Art, it is also dangerous. That we should swallow up Art because it is *Art* is akin to the sort of unreflective thinking associated with conservative right-wing politics, and serves only to again downgrade a critical disposition, a disposition, a disposition vital to disrupting the ploys of the ruling class and culture.

It is certainly not the case that Art affords no possibility for people to break free from the presently existing conceptual or social structures, for people to see into the world anew and shake off the tyranny of the present and past. There are many precedents in history to show that this possibility does exist. But in the light of this, by no means should all Art be construed as liberating. The overriding point to be made here, and the point that should be brought against our apologist, is that the possible 'ways of seeing' Art or what *live* you, should not be limited and reduced to a one- or two-valued system. This is simply to say that the possibilities should be broadened rather than narrowed.

The most ironic aspect of Patricia Piccinini's article is that her call for a more balanced education among career-orientated students is immediately set off balance by the view of Art she advocates. What she attempts to set free she simultaneously imprisons.

■ PETER HANSEN

ARTS ED. HAS A SPIEL . . . it's always good to see someone giving a somewhat considered judgement to further promote debate on that most tenuous of issues, the Arts vs. Relevance vs. Ubermensch-complex (haha). What we must do though Peter, is to perhaps have a rant and rave real soon while we play at Capuccino Cats somewhere in the local parish; you must consider producing more of your entertaining copy — complex bastards always welcome, I mean, look at Brecht, he never had much (t)roubles. Love and kisses and see U soon . . .

● ● ● ● ●

MICKY ALLAN (b.1944)
"The Family Room" 1962
gelatin silver photo,
oil paint; 3x1m
Original in colour
courtesy ANG



Bill Henson
Panel 1, Untitled, 1979-80 (detail)
gelatin silver photographs

Bill Henson's work "Untitled" 1979-80 consists of two large panels of photographs depicting a young male nude. The model's body is dissected into parts and reassembled using multiple images. The young man could be floating on an ether of pleasure or drowning in a flood of pain. The ambiguousness of his ecstasy is heightened by soft focus techniques used in contrast to sharp pointed beams of light. The photographs could be described as decadent and gothic and yet there is a real sensuousness about them. This may explain the controversial reactions Henson received when examples of his work were first exhibited.

The work of the last artist Virginia Coventry is concerned with the effects industrial companies have on Australia's natural environment. "Whyalla — not a document" 1977-81 discusses the relationship between the mining town, Whyalla, and BHP; its creator for whom it owes its existence and its destroyer. Coventry records a 180° view from a single point by taking a sequence of

photographs. Interesting distortions arise which empty out the space, flattening it out on a two dimensional plane. These aspects of the work are not apparent at first but slowly reveal themselves as the viewer enters the physical space Coventry has created. The spectator is urged to participate in the work, to follow the contours of the land as one would if actually there.

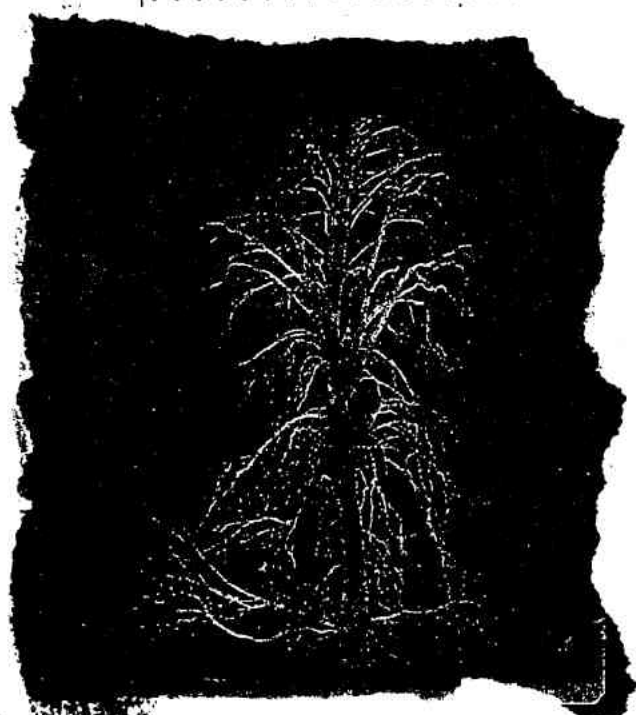
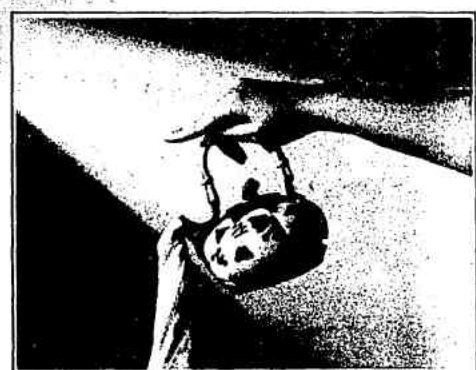
Big Pictures will be praised by some and condemned by others. This is always the case when new approaches to art are introduced. The artists of the exhibition challenge the spectator to broaden her appreciation of photographic media. They each introduce a new perspective on photography. Stacey validates the humble snap-shot, Henson presents provocative yet sensuous images, Coventry plays with distorted panoramic images and Allan contests the traditionally flat surface of the photograph.

■ PATRICIA PICCININI

beside oneself, demented, dalt; phren-, fren-zied, -etic; possessed, — with a devil;

UNDERCURRENT

England's independent record label 4.A.D has been going now for some seven odd years. Early on in the piece they were credited for releasing products from bands like Modern English and Bauhaus, and were the only label to release in Great Britain, the works of Lydia Lunch and The Birthday Party. All worthy stuff and I daresay you're probably thinking this isn't much different from any other erstwhile indie label, so why the attention? The reason is that in the last two years, most of the acts signed to 4.A.D have had a rather large amount of success, and the labels's public image, as it were, has really taken an upward turn. Yet while other independent labels of bygone eras (see Virgin, Stiff and Rough Trade) 4.A.D has consolidated and strengthened, as opposed to going ga ga at success.



'It'll end in Tears' must have acted as a strong influential piece for all of its participants. The Cocteau Twins were going from strength to strength. Their third LP **Treasure** was the strongest and most coherent work to date. Colourbox in 1985 released a stunning debut LP simply titled **Colourbox**. It contained, unlike most other 4.A.D. bands, basic format pop songs brilliantly crafted with beat-box alacrity by Steven and Martin Young, and delivered with all the soul power of a latter day Diana Ross, by Lorita Graham. Listen to the heartfelt yearning of **Arena**, the jingle jangle fun of the **Moom is Blue**, or a stunning cover version of the Supremes **'You Keep me Hanging On'**.

Now the winter's drawing close
The days are getting older
I can tell by your face
That your heart is getting colder.

FOND AFFECTIONS (REMA-REMA)

The Dead Can Dance released in 1985 their second LP **'Spleen and Ideal'**. They take the classical styles previously hinted at a couple of steps further employing in their music a bevy of classical instrumentalists and boy sopranos for such masterly pieces as **'De Profundis'**, **'The Cardinal Sin'** and **'Avatar'**. Obviously this was the sort of thing the English music scene were keen on due to its chart success in the latter part of 1985.

For atmospherics ala Eno a worthy contender is recent 4.A.D. signee **Dif Juz**. Grace and a certain reverential quality in instrumentation are the signatures of **'Extractions'**. This album inhabits a market at the other end of which you'll find tedium in Klaus Schultz or narcolepsy in Phillip Glass.

If there is a weak point in 4.A.D. it would have to be **'The Wolfgang Press'**. Unlike any of the other bands, they employ the same modes and styles but screw them up in such a way that makes their LP, the **'Legendary LP'** anything but. Perhaps, the worst version of Otis, **Respect** can be found here. For completists only.



The one band, the bone can be pointed at in acting as catalyst for 4.A.D.'s success would have to be the Cocteau Twins. Their first album **'Garlands'** was dismissed by many critics as sounding too much like Siouxsie and the Banshees, and while the link was there blanket dismissal was rather too harsh. It wasn't until **'Head over Heels'** two years later that the critics and public took a lot more notice. Shifting away in style from the format previously adopted, the Cocteau's took an almost operatic slant to their work. Liz Fraser began to use her voice much more as an instrument of subtlety and evocation weaving in and out of the atmospherics created by Robin Guthrie (who along with the mysterious Ivo is one of 4.A.D.'s major producers).

Obviously this created a great interest in a form that was ostensibly 'pop' in one manifestation, yet further lending itself to a hallowed ambience not heard since Brian Eno's, 73-78 period or in Joy Division's **'Atmosphere'**. 1984 was the most important year for the label's development. Under the collective banner of **'This Mortal Coil'** a number of people and acts on the label collaborated to create the brilliant **'It'll end in Tears'**. Not only were there the Cocteau's but, 4.A.D.'s floating classical instrumentalists, members of Dead Can Dance, Colour Box, Modern English, and conceptual producer and master-mind, Ivo. A showcase LP it also gave more emphasis to classical (dare I mention Eric Satie) influences again redefining the approach to be taken in assessing or analysing modern music and its limitations.

Liz Fraser offers a classic interpretation to Tim Buckley's **'Song to the Siren'**, as she does with Roy Harper's **'Another Day'** and Howard Devoto is given the dubious task of re-interpreting Alex Chilton's disturbing masterpiece **Holocaust**. It is with those sorts of signatures and their seemingly incongruous couplings that this album rates as one of the better few in the last five years. If any readers who have not previously heard any of the material that 4.A.D. has produced I think this would be the best introduction.



Lastly the Cocteau Twins sallied forth at the end of '85 with two beautiful EP's **'Tiny Dynamine'** and **'Echoes in a Shallow Bay'**, both going immediately to the top of the English Independent charts.

Both of these are very gentle and go further to securing this band's stranglehold on the style of music they have not only evolved but have changed attitudes towards.

That then is a brief look at 4.A.D., one of the most interesting and forthright independent labels in Great Britain today. Next time I'll be having a look at the self proclaimed King of America and his Costello show.

■ Marcus Kelson



far gone, maddened, moonstruck; shattered; barmy; mad-, scatter-, shatter-, crack-

not a requiem

TOSCA'S KISS
 Director: Daniel Schmid
 Starring: Sara Scuderi, et al.

Daniel Schmid's *Il Bacio di Tosca (Tosca's Kiss)* is a documentary about the inhabitants of the Casa Verdi in Milan. This is a home for old composers, conductors, musicians and singers of opera. Verdi established it in 1902 and in the words of one former diva, Sara Scuderi, the house has been full of life ever since.

The past is ever present, Scuderi states, and we see the truth of this as we travel with some of the inhabitants back to their former times of artistic glory and critical acclaim. These people Schmid interviews happily share their memories with us; they sing, dance and dig up old costumes; they recall creative triumphs of five decades ago as sharply as if they had occurred five weeks ago. They no longer give public concerts, but the beauty of music is still very much alive for them.

In spite of moments of the grotesque, when performers who are past it generate some nervous mirth and discomfort in the audience, the dominant impression of the Casa Verdi's old people is one of dignity, with dashes of entertaining eccentricity. *Tosca's Kiss* is a touching little film, clearly made with great affection. You can see it at the Boulevard Blue, from 17 March until 6 April.

■ Penelope Hanley

the image of the man

Eclipse '86 advertises, "We will refund the ticket price if you have ever seen another show anything like Eclipse '86 ...". I won't be asking for a refund. This is a unique piece of dance theatre, a multi-media extravaganza about advertising, love, and condoms. The visual and audio techniques keep you rapt through the hype of the first act, the emotional turmoil of the second act, and the comic release of act III.

Using the ANU Arts Centre as a venue allows the use of a spacious stage and a large variety of interesting theatrical effects reaching right into the audience. The seating is either around tables or in stalls and drinks are served throughout the evening.

Don Asker gives an exceptional performance as poor dear. Not only is his dancing superb but his representation of an advertizing executive is nigh faultless. Coupled with Robyn Thredgold as his promoter they give a show which will leave Tony Barber eating his heart out.

The live music by Jeff and Trish Evans provides a vitality that prerecorded music does not have. The script and lyrics are poetic and full of insight thanks to Joe Woodward (lately of PITS). The dancers for the most part wear street clothes which provide an interesting parameter for the choreographer. The performance could perhaps do with a bit of condensing, but the coordination between the different elements of the show are spot on.

Now the plot -

"The marketing manager of APE (is) thrust into a dilemma caused by his conflicting business goals and a strained relationship with his wife who is a member of an anti-advertizing feminist group WADA."*

I can only say, go and see Eclipse '86, it is entertaining, relevant and everyone who's seen it will be raving about it.

ECLIPSE '86. Human Veins Dance Theatre.
 ANU Arts Centre. March 8-22, 8pm

■ Fabian Sack

* From the Program.

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 S. Ross
 required by Tammy -
 ring 613283 (w) or leave message
 at Toad Hall, Rm. C04.

brained, off one's head; bug-house, loco, maniacal; manic, manic-depressive;

SENSE NON

THE OLD MAN

"Tell me old man," I said,
"Tell me of your life."
And he paints this scene
for me:
He tells me of the village.
The tear soaked fields.
The infiltration
of an unwanted people.

He tells me of his school.
The fence all around.
Around which within was contained
Knowledge.
The appetite of a thirsty boy.
A boy thirsty for more
and more.
And the more the better.

He tells me of his college.
The brick buildings.
In straight lines.
The playing fields
And empty hallways;
In shadow
of friends now dead.
In mourning for those that should have lived

He speaks of his university life.
What life?
Work.
Only work.
The associated pain.
New people, new feelings.
New flames, to scorch and burn,
New people.

He stumbles out his married life —
another chapter of another book.
He jumbles the pain
And words together —
Painting a bloody picture.
A misery.
A prison with barbed wire all around.
Like his heart now.

This old face screws up tight —
Not for the first time.
And tears soak the dust
Near his old leather sandals.
I bow my head.
Staring into the soft Earth;
The soft, wet, red Earth;
Sandy between his old, skinny toes.

He tells me of now.
Day to day existence.
Then the decrepit old being
Gets up and shuffles on.
Leaving me behind — sitting on the road.
To cry tears
And to face fears
He has lived.

Mohan Dhall
19.2.86



MEDITATIONS

I look to the early morning sun
As it rises over the horizon
The cool morning air is crisp
I breathe deeply, as another day dawns.
The great realm of truth lies before us.
It is the Universe, and God's sacred laws.
For God must be a mathematician.
And mathematics his language.
How can one say this?
Because there is no other known language
In existence, that can lead one to a
Comprehension of the sacred Universe
And its laws.
Hence, it must be the language of God.
Then to laugh at or treat lightly
His language and laws,
Is to be without humility before God.

Robert Davie



To look into the night sky
and to look into oneself.
I wonder if they are one and the same.
Could it be that all things are unified?
From the one all things come
and to the one all things return.
And although the form differs
the illusion is always the same.
For it is that which is nameless.
Not that it matters,
for no word can embody its meaning.
To me, it is the force that permeates
all things in the universe.
It is that which is cloaked
in profound and revered mystery.
The very essence of the universe.
To know unity then,
is to know the falsehood of symmetry.

Robert Davie

KING ALFRED'S BIBLE

A man lives on a noisy road.
From behind his double-glazed barrier
He can see the lorries sigh past.

The crab-grass verges are summer-dust grey,
The token trees rustle in the wind,
That strong, insatiable wind from the West.

Not so much of Sherwood
Forest left now . . .

A man stares at the red brick
Rising like a stiff fist out of the crazy paving.
And there to the left: shrubs set in chemically
enriched circles of soil.

Beyond the patio the glory of his garden:
Twenty by twenty with a concrete pond.
The last of the year's dead tadpoles float
thickly.

This Bible I see, this Bible I read —
Is it the same as King Alfred's
Bible?

A child jerks awake
Eyes fired wide open.
He has learnt to read:
The Bible is placed in his hands.

Place the book in my palms too,
Let me feel that rippled leather
Let me feel humble,
I wish to confess.

Mystery lies at our feet; a shrunken corpse
— our knowledge is a tyrant.
Our rivers stink with cack,
That dry West wind blows through us all.

Come with me, my child,
Take my hand
And we shall go together
out into
The garden of our land.

And we shall join in with the harvest workers,
Picking fruit off pylons,
Reaping wheat from the endless cement fields
That stretch down to the stagnant sea.

Andrew Wilkins

THE BALLAD OF GEORGE AND ETHEL

Each week we wait with bated breath
Our hearts unfilled hang sad and lonely
Oh! for something vaguely straight
In the poetry page of a woroni
(the broken glass)
(strangles)

— her
throat
grating their teeth on others bullets
marching blinded over the cliff of love
a tactical error

(of emotional logistics)
a mainline to the frontline
But each week another truth undone
Oh be not filled with mindless pap
Be thee not duped by parenthesis,
Tis' all but crap

delirious, light-headed, incoherent, rambling, dotting, wandering, frantic, raving.

AND SENSE



A POEM

"How far down?" the broken cry
 "And how far up?" ... sigh.
 "Because" You say,
 "That is the Way,
 So notch your questions, let them fly
 or sink away from you or I.
 Is air as tall as life is round?
 I think it should be, by the sound
 But enough of that, I'll speak no more!"
 And so his pen fell to the floor
 But I? I pass it back to him
 "I grab it with non-pedal limb
 And push across the page to her!"
 It seems, the easy way preferred.
 No thorny paths for those like us
 Whose pens are filled with bland, blue puss
 Which oozes forth in torrid stream
 and makes the readers wail and scream
 for they lack rhythm of the soul
 for them the death bells start to toll
 Prosaic daggers slash their wrists
 and they with time are drowned in mists.
 But let us strike a note of cheer!
 Yes, shout it out so all can hear,
 "The bottom of the page is Night!
 And all the wine is running dry
 Hooray for endings, good and bad
 Alas, for endings sweet and sad
 the paper curls, the pen runs dry
 And whispers softly, "Time to die"

One bent skin job & someone else
 11 March 1986

Why do I know
 the smell of a spider?
 The stronger the odour
 the bigger it is
 (or closer it is)

The bastard sat in
 my newspaper.
 I knew it was there —
 — that familiar stench
 as I turned the page.
 A huntsman
 quite old,
 (its spindly web had gone white)
 and ready to die
 with its legs half curled.

That putrid smell!
 I remember it well,
 from the night I dreamed
 (but it seemed so real)
 that I *knew* that smell
 was a spider.

Heather 4.11.85

FOR W.B.Y

'oh you chorus of indolent reviewers!
 the chirping cricket sang
 amongst the burrs and grass-blades,
 close by the adder's fang:

but Harry, the poet, in heaven,
 he sings a higher song —
 knowing the rustling zenith,
 hearing the blood-soaked gong

R.E. McArthur

DISPUTE BETWEEN WINTER AND SPRING (after Alcuin)

WINTER: Shrewd traveller, 'a cock on your
 shoulder,
 Your coiling path has brought you back again
 To slay me with your warm and merciless

As the new year slew me under the mistletoe
 sword,
 of God.

SPRING: Forget the winter solstice, and the
 new-old king.
 My irresistible rush will crush the ice on your
 streams,
 And send old Horace-versifying the blossom-
 laden wind.

WINTER: But what greater fulness than
 yours lies ahead of you,
 Rich summer and autumn packed with red
 !
 You are but an amateur of growth, and you
 are doomed,

And then my reign will come around again.

SPRING: 'Bruma iners', with get you
 thoroughly hence!
 Chaucer will sing me as Horace sang before,
 A parliament of birds will sing my lays,
 Romantically spilt in white patterns on the
 grass.

Canberra 1983
 Robert McArthur



SEPARATION

God's son is a mist to me,
 Distilled from mountain-rain:
 I cannot touch my lips to his,
 Nor merge into his pain.

The wood of the cross is foreign,
 As cedar or as ash:
 I cannot wear it as a yoke,
 Or reach it in any bright flash.

The Easter tomb is full for me,
 Though an angel proclaim it void:
 As Penelope unweaves her storied weft,
 See the devil again embroid!

R.E. McArthur



stark staring mad, amok, amuck, corybantic, dithyrambic; rabid, giddy, ver-

ROMPS OF A CAPITALIST GIANT

US INTERVENTION IN CENTRAL AMERICA AND THE CARIBBEAN: Part 1

American intervention in a country's affairs can take many forms, but it always entails a US denial of the right of the people of the victim country to self-determination. The US intervenes in the countries of Central America and the Caribbean in order to protect its perceived economic or strategic interests. American Governments perceive any organization of workers, peasants, or students and any mobilization to overcome poverty and its effects as a threat to their economic interests. Unionized labour co-operative marketing, and land reform can cut into the profits of US-based multinational corporations. Typically, therefore, the US intervenes on behalf of client governments which maintain rule over the population by force, like modern Guatemala or Nicaragua under Somoza. But sometimes the US supports insurgents with the aim of toppling popular governments that have begun to show some independence from US policy, like modern Nicaragua or Guatemala in the early 1950s.

- Among the forms such intervention can take are:
- ideological propaganda for or against a government in US public opinion and the international arena
 - covert (CIA) economic and military aid
 - covert meddling in internal politics
 - overt economic support or economic sabotage and blockade
 - overt military aid
 - military training
 - supply of intelligence or intelligence-gathering techniques
 - intimidation by US military maneuvers near the target country
 - US military advisors
 - full-scale invasion by US forces

The Reagan administration uses all of these tactics short of invasion against the popular Government of Nicaragua and the revolutionary movements throughout Central

Submitted by a member of the Committee In Solidarity with Central America and the Caribbean.



America and the rest of the world. The 1983 invasion of the Caribbean microstate of Grenada illustrates the US Government's resolution to go to any lengths to prevent self-determination.

But while it is true that Reagan is deluded and a danger to the entire world, his administration's policies do not differ markedly from those of previous administrations. Carter paid lip service to the importance of observing human rights standards, but his administration increased military aid to such repressive US client states as El Salvador, Chile, the Philippines and Indonesia. He did withdraw overt military aid to Guatemala in recognition of the gross human rights abuses there, but continued to allow sales of US-made military equipment, such as Bell helicopters stripped of their gun-mounts. Furthermore, the US knew that it could count on Israel, its main surrogate, to recycle some of its annual \$3 billion aid packet in the form of arms exports to other pariah states, including Guatemala.

It is worth noting at the outset that the pattern of US intervention in the Caribbean Basin began with the Spanish-American War in 1898 and that the US mounted no fewer than four direct military interventions in the region before the Russian Proletarian Revolution in 1917. This makes a travesty of the assertion that the US dominates its southern neighbours to protect them from Soviet

intervention rather than to ensure the security of American interests.

In 1898, US troops invaded and occupied the Spanish colonies in Cuba and Puerto Rico. Puerto Rico, along with the Virgin Islands, which were purchased from Denmark in 1916, remains an American colonial possession in spite of popular demands for self-determination.

Responding to an appeal from Nicaraguan President Adolfo Diaz and US-owned banks, US forces invaded Nicaragua in 1912 to subdue the insurgency led by Augustino Sandino, from whom the current Sandinista Government takes its name. Nicaragua remained under US occupation until 1925. American troops returned a year later and continued to occupy the country until 1933, when they installed National Guard leader General Anastasio Somoza as president.

President Woodrow Wilson ordered an invasion of Haiti in 1915 and that country suffered US occupation for the following nineteen years.

In 1954, a CIA-orchestrated coup overthrew Guatemala's elected president, the reformist Jacobo Arbenz, and installed Colonel Carlos Castillo Armas. He quickly dismantled all the reforms of the previous decade, such as a minimum wage and the right to form unions, and to return expropriated lands to foreign corporations. Two decades of Castillo's 'land reform' programs succeeded in distributing land cheaply to military officers and other members of the ruling oligarchy.

Following the Cuban Revolution of 1959, the US began training and mobilizing 1500 Cuban expatriates in Guatemala who invaded the Bay of Pigs in April 1961. Since then, the US has placed an economic embargo on Cuban exports and attempted to assassinate Fidel Castro on a number of occasions. There is also evidence that the CIA has introduced virulent strains of tropical diseases that afflict humans, as well as diseases that damage crops. The American naval base at Guantanamo Bay on Cuba's south coast remains to this day.

In 1965, under the Johnson administration, 23,000 US troops invaded the Dominican Republic to prevent the overthrow of Donald Reid Cabral's dictatorship by forces loyal to the constitutionalist regime of Juan Bosch, who Cabral had overthrown two years earlier.

Part 2 of this history of American intervention in the Central American region will be printed in the next issue of Woroni. It will include details of US activities in Guatemala from the 1960s to the 1980s, and the military and economic programs directed by Reagan against the Nicaraguan government and El Salvadoran insurgents.



Book Review

AWAITING TRESPASS (A PASION):
Linda Ty-Casper, Readers International

DAVID CULLEN

A wake is being held in Manila in 1981. In Manila after the legal lifting of martial law. The family and friends of the playboy Don Severino Gil meet in his house bringing their wreaths, their formal tributes to his life. All of the traditions will be observed: the three days of the wake, the sung Latin Masses for his soul, the hired band for the funeral procession, the nine days of prayer following the burial.

Their lives are dominated by tradition. And tradition, by its very nature, as they all know, is better observed in form rather than in spirit.

But why, against all tradition, is the coffin of Don Severino closed? Is there something to conceal? Perhaps scars inflicted by a jealous rival or a cuckolded husband. Or is this his final expression of contempt for society? Perhaps he is not even dead, only in hiding. But martial law has been lifted, surely there is no longer any reason for hiding.

The formalities are observed. Don Severino's three ageing sisters compete with each other in their expressions of grief. Repeating their performance occasionally for the benefit of newcomers. And his son, Sevi, a middle-aged priest who doubts his calling, performs a Mass for his father and suggests, against all tradition, that perhaps this house, a part of his inheritance, can be turned into a



hospice. The family are outraged.

Sevi does not suggest however that the money which is being collected as a tribute to his father would be better spent helping the poor rather than on beautifying his Church. Sevi knows that the Church is the people not the facade of the building. He knows that God is faithful to people, God's creation, not to the institutions people create. But he also knows that the family will not, indeed cannot, understand this. How can old women who want to build high fences around slums so that the Pope will not be bothered by them understand this? Or a man who has made his money in alliance with President Marcos? Besides Sevi must first find himself before he can help others find God.

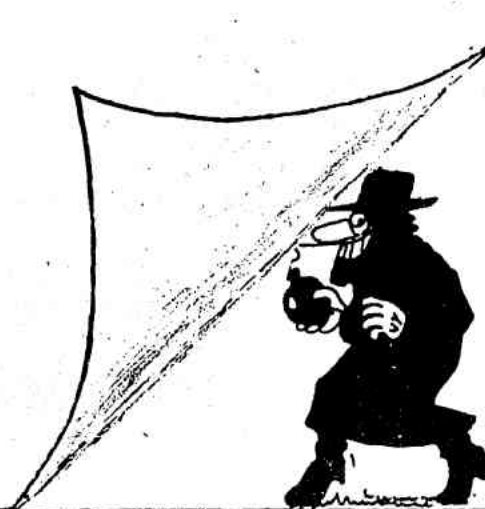
Don Severino's face was scarred by a jealous rival. In his last months he had visited the detention centres, which no longer legally existed, to list those incarcerated without charge. He did this so that they would no longer simply disappear without trace. He paid for the defence of

those without means. He helped the relatives of those in prison. All without the knowledge of his own family. But not, unfortunately, without the knowledge of the police or the President.

It does not matter which of them was jealous, which of them scarred his face and body. Their absolute powers are codependent and neither is without guilt.

The wake is the occasion for the maturing of Sevi and of Telly, a divorcee and poet with a tendency to suicide. Sevi was always kept at a distance by his father but even Telly, Don Severino's favourite niece, did not see beyond the worldly facade to his true nature. In his death Don Severino gives to them what his life could not, themselves.

A part of the Philippine folk tradition is the pasion, the lengthy, chanted chronicle of the agonies which result when nationhood is usurped by tyranny. It is also, in Linda Ty-Casper's own words: 'a book of revelations about what tyranny forces people to become; and what, in resisting, they can insist on being.'



lignous, dizzy, wild, haggard, mazed; flighty; distr- acted, -aught; bewildered etc.

part 2

INTERVIEW WITH YASSIR ARAFAT



LIBERATING DEMOCRACY.



The experience of mass mobilisation is what Palestinians offer to the world as a model for the liberation struggle, says Yasser Arafat. In the Third World the only way to establish real democracy is through the masses, with whom there must be direct and constant communication.

The PLO chairman was asked for his views on a range of Third World problems during the South interview. *In a world dominated by the two superpowers, can the developing countries organise themselves into a vital force to establish an equitable world order?*

The Third World faces a powerful combination of the forces of imperialism, colonialism, racism and Zionism. They present an awful alliance which has managed to strengthen its hold. When the military occupation of many African, Asian and Latin American countries ended in the defeat of these forces they imposed a regime of economic occupation in the Third World....

The extent of post-colonial economic exploitation can be judged by the burden of Third World debts.... I am in full agreement with President Fidel Castro that the Third World must repudiate these debts. These loans do not represent a bona fide banking transaction - they amount to robbery. Unfortunately, there are differences among ourselves which are weakening our position.

I see the US administration as the leader of these forces of neo-colonialism and racism.... The US created the circumstances in South Africa which forced the Front-line states to sign agreements with Pretoria. Exactly the same kind of circumstances were created to conclude the Camp David accords between Israel and Egypt. Israel and South Africa are major instruments of US strategic policy in southern Africa and in the Middle East. The Americans are now attempting to create diversions and dissensions in Central and Latin America.

But the Americans cannot succeed.... because they can neither subjugate nor completely ignore the masses in the Third World. They need the masses because they need markets: They cannot subjugate them because no

government, however powerful, can destroy the will of three-fourths of humankind.

But how are the masses going to be mobilised when in many of the developing countries they are under the control of autocratic rulers?

These dictators are only agents of international imperialism and international monopoly. They are no more than puppets. See what happened in Lebanon. We remained faithful to the people and committed ourselves to popular resistance and prolonged popular struggle. We trained the people: we armed the masses. When Israel invaded Lebanon under a plan drawn up by Alexander Haig and (Ariel) Sharon, they thought the war would be over in two or three days. Israel had the full might of US military power behind it. What happened? The longest Arab-Israeli confrontation.

They had more weapons, more sophisticated weapons than we had.... The earlier wars lasted three days or six days and the longest one 13 days in 1973, but this one continued for 88 days. General (Raphael) Eitan, the former chief of staff of the Israeli army, conceded.... that considering its objectives, the Israeli army was defeated by the PLO. We triumphed because.... every child, every woman, every man fought to the end alongside the Palestine armed forces....

It is this experience of mass mobilisation which we offer to the world as a model of liberation struggle. There is only one way to fight the combined forces of colonialism, imperialism, racism and Zionism and that is through the masses.

But the fact remains that the masses in the developing countries are disorganised and continue to be oppressed and exploited by their own rulers.

The Third World suffers from internal weaknesses and divisions, but the only way to establish real democracy is through the masses, with whom there must be direct and constant communication. Our revolution is based on the belief that slaves cannot fight. We have to inspire the people with a sense of freedom and participation through democratic means so that each one of them, big or small, rich or poor, begins to take an

active part in the struggle for the establishment of democracy.

Do you think the Third World has missed the opportunity to establish a genuinely democratic order?

No.... We can do it at any time.... The opportunity is there - nobody can liquidate that power. The moment we decide to use this power the forces of social change will be instantaneously released and the whole environment will be transformed.

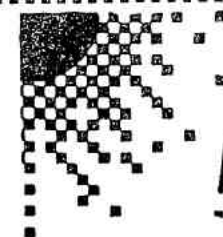
It was through the use of the power of the people that colonial occupation was brought to an end. We now have to use that power to get rid of economic occupation and exploitation. In the new situation the old colonial powers do not have to deploy troops. All they need is the power of commercial banks to control the economies of all the developing countries.

It is often suggested that social change can come about only in stages. Do you think change will come through the revolutionary mobilisation of the masses or through gradual reforms?

Gradual reforms will bring more obstacles, more loans, more exploitation. What has happened to the oil power of the Arabs? Now we do not even have the opportunity to use it. The price of oil will drop to the level of North Sea oil - US\$18 - and that will inevitably affect the development plans, budgetary policies and standards of living in the oil exporting countries. The cost of maintenance of the spectacular projects that were established now exceeds the oil income.

A large amount of oil money was spent by the Arabs on arms. Has that helped the Palestinian cause?

Those arms have not been used at all. Each year more and more money has to be spent to update the arms. Can you guess the amount of money they have spent on arms? Can you imagine the amount of money we are losing on this Iran-Iraq war? An American official was asked whether the US wanted to end the Iran-Iraq war. He said: 'You must be mad. Why should we?' There is so much money in it for the arms dealers. All the efforts of the Islamic Conference and of the Non-aligned Movement have failed to stop this war.



Getting Together

National Conference SYDNEY 28-31 MARCH 1986

- To establish new on-going processes through which people and organisations devoted to fundamental change towards a sustainable and nurturing society, can work together, nationally and locally.
- To elucidate how the problems of militarism, ecological destruction, consumer-growth economics, and so on, are interdependent and have common sources in the priorities and ethos or view of reality driving societies like Australia.
- To explore the different priorities and view of the world shared by the movements for change.



Broad Left Conference Easter 1986

Pressing issues of current concern strongly suggest that broad left should meet in an open atmosphere to discuss perspectives for the left in Australia. Three hundred representative sponsors have called a left conference for Easter 1986, in Sydney.

The conference aims to provide a forum for the broad left to discuss effective responses to current Australian political developments and to the vital issues of the 1980s and 1990s.

The aim is to address general strategic questions for the left and to provide an opportunity to discuss a range of particular issues and concerns. The sponsors have nominated two strategic issues faced by the left at present:

The left should respond to this challenge with its own renewed offensive, working to build alliances and to develop a more coherent program for social and economic change.

Firstly, the emergence of a more extreme and ideologically confident right wing, which has launched a new offensive against labour and progressive movements, designed to roll back the gains made by unions, Aborigines, women, migrants, the gay community and other progressive social forces. This offensive sets the stage for the election of hardline conservative governments.

Secondly, the challenge of building effective mass movements for progressive reforms and far reaching changes in a period of Labor governments, and the relationship of left and progressive forces to the existing Labor governments.

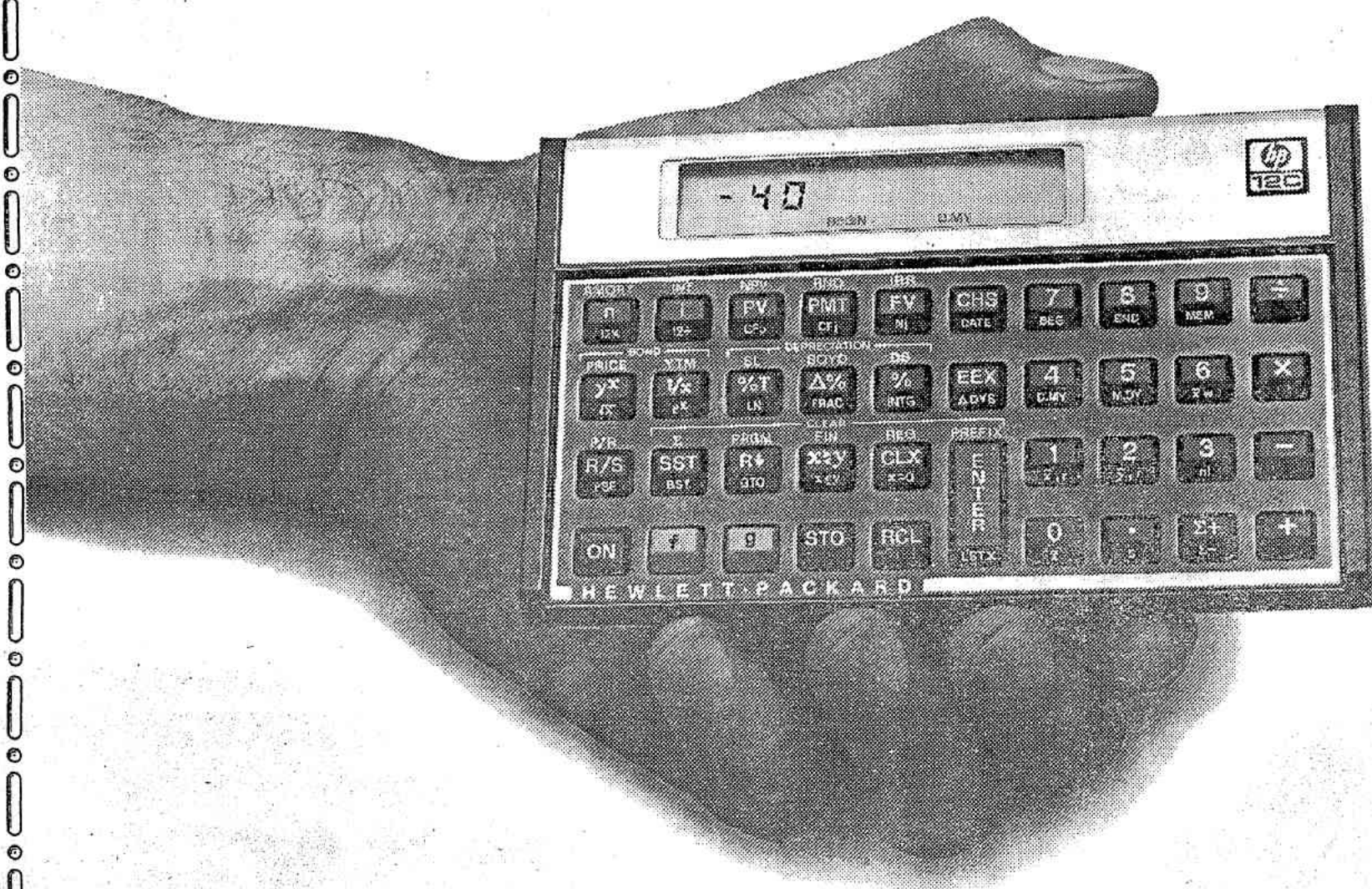
At federal, state and local government levels, Labor administrations are retreating in many important policy areas in the face of right wing pressure and economic and financial difficulties. In particular, the Hawke government's performance has raised serious concerns in several areas where it has failed to deliver on Labor's promises and its supporters' expectations. In some key instances it has bowed before local and foreign pressure from corporations and the money markets, whose aims are to destroy the government eventually and in the meantime get what they can by 'boring from within'.

Contact the Students' Association office for more details.

(uncertain) 475 mad as a -March hare. - hatter; of -unsound mind etc.



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n. touched - , wrong - , not right- in one's -head. - mind. - wits. - upper story:



TERRY THE TOILET OF FABLE & SONG



In Part 2 we left Edweard and McCormick in the clutches of the Horrible Little Man Next door. Yes, the torturer, the devik. Yes, The Horrible Little Man Next Door. I am Bad! Did you hear me? BAD, I say, BAD!!!! Perhaps you have heard of me?

"No," said McCormick.
"Oh." He stood there for a moment, looking a bit bewildered. "How about you, little boy?"
"I've never heard of you either, but I don't think you're very nice, and if you don't let us go right now, I'll tell my Mommy."

"Ha Ha Ha Ha! That's very funny!" He gnashed his teeth and rolled his eyes. "You will never tell your Mommy! I shall leave your bodies to be found in one of my favourite abandoned rock quarries, to be found several months later. I shall bludgeon you with a blunt object! I have a whole collection of blunt objects, and I shall use the bluntest and most objectionable of them all *****BEATEN BRUTALLY ABOUT THE HEAD AND SHOULDERS!!!!***** the headlines will scream. Does that frighten you? Have you ever read about that kind of thing? It happens all the time, you know."

"Well, I've never heard of it, and I think you're stupid!" said McCormick.

"You've never heard of THAT???? Perhaps I shall torture you slowly and painfully, in that case. You must have seen that in the movies, or in the cartoons on Saturday morning. Don't you know? I tear torture out of myself by torturing you!" He bellowed, and showed his teeth, and waved his arms around. "I'll take a rod to you until there's not an inch of hide left on your dirty carcasses! Every breath you take from now on will be a personal present from me! Have you ever had your bones scarped? It is painful in the extreme, I can assure you. No, I'm not one of those eye for an eye men. So, I always take two eyes. you are a stain which has to be wiped out. And in the morning you will die the death of a thousand cuts. You will suffer the Terror of the Tongs, and remember, IT WILL ALL LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT."

"I don't know what you're talking about," said McCormick.

"Why don't you let us go home, please, sir?" asked Edweard very politely. "I think you must have the wrong people."

"Bah! You're just ignorant, that's all. Spoiled little rich kids who've never had people around to scare you. I'll show you! None of that frightens you, but I know something that will. HERE's something you've heard of. Wait a minute."

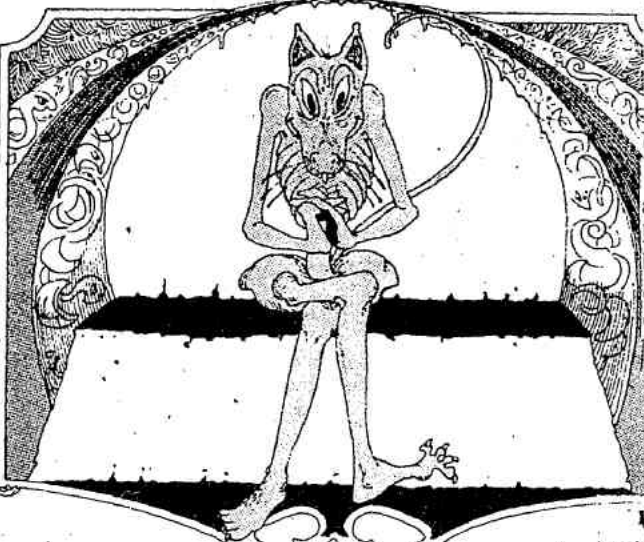
He ran over to a dark corner of the basement, and rummaged through some boxes. Then he turned and crept slowly back, with an evil leer on his face, holding a paper bag out in front of him. The children eyed him apprehensively - there was something about his demeanour that unsettled them.

"Here, children," he called softly. "Here children. Why don't you have - SOME CANDY! !!!!!!!!!!!"

Both children screamed and shut their eyes, and struggled to get free.
"NO!" screamed McCormick. "No, no! Let me up. Let me get away. Help! Mommy! Daddy! Spot! Puff!"
"Get away!" said Edweard, wide-eyed with terror. "Get away! Get away! Take that bag out of my face! Help! Help! Oh, help!"

But it was too late. He had stuffed candy in their mouths, and they had no choice but to chew it helplessly as he looked on, chortling and cackling with delight. "Never take candy from a stranger, eh? You knew that one, didn't you? Little rich brats, I knew I'd get to you. That's right, chew! Chew! Ha Ha Ha! Ho Ho Ho!" He did a disgusting little dance around the room.

"And now you will meet my evil, half-witted assistant. Come out here, Wrathbone!" A door swung rustily open, and several bats flew out. A little man waddled into the room. He was about three feet high, and four feet around. He was all black - not from natural colouring, but from grime and various dried substances. His eyes glowed with a feeble red lustre, and his half-



"Oh, aren't they adorable!" said McCormick.
"Wow, mister, can we play with them?" said Edweard, forgetting to say please.

"Do you like them?" asked the Horrible Little Man. "I personally stole them from front lawns all over the city - that's another of my hobbies, stealing pets and selling them to vivisectionists. But I kept the very cutest ones, the ones with the biggest eyes and the loliest tongues, and the softest fur - because I knew you would like them." Suddenly he laughed. "Wrathbone, the Osterizer!"

Wrathbone ran over and flicked a switch. Red spotlights played down onto one corner of the room, where a curtain hung. The Horrible Little Man smiled once more at the children, and stepped grandly over into the light. Wrathbone clapped vigorously, and cheered.

"HHHrrrrghhh!" he shouted. "Hhhrrrrghhghghghmmmmmmmm!"

"Thank you, thank you." The H.L.M. bowed. "It is my privilege and pleasure to play this afternoon on the Concert Grand Osterizer for our little friends, Maestro, if you please . . ." The curtain was drawn back, and there stood a gigantic Osterizer, fully fifteen feet tall, with a piano bench in front of it. The H.L.M. cleared his throat ostentatiously and sat down upon the bench, facing the row of gleaming white push-button controls.

Wrathbone wheeled the puppies over behind the apparatus and plucking a couple from the cage, ascended a ladder which was leaning up against the great glass mixing bowl which topped the machine. From somewhere there came a drum-roll, and a spotlight followed him. He reached the top, and dropped the puppies, yelping and squirming into the bowl.

What will happen to those cute little puppies Oh no! Find out in Part 4.

open mouth showed yellow, rotting teeth. Large amounts of gooey slaver were oozing from between his lips. He walked with a shambling gait, and grunted and muttered occasionally, with his mouth working in nervous twitches: a man who had missed the last trumpet and was resurrected six months too late.

He climbed up on a chair and looked over the children. Saliva dropped down on them as he did so. Finally he grinned widely and said "Mmmmmmmhahahah!!! AAAHAHAHAHAHA heeheechehngnhngnhngnhngghgrhrrhrhrheheheheheh!"

McCormick and Edweard were too polite to say so, but they thought he was quite ugly, and McCormick wondered what the etiquette was for asking someone to stop spitting on you.

"Yes, Wrathbone, you are quite right," said the Horrible Little Man. "And Won't we have fun? Oh children, you will get to like Wrathbone, he has a delightful sense of humour. Why, he and I this very moment shall go and prepare a great number of games that we can play. Ah, but first we shall leave you some refreshment. Won't we, Wrathbone?"

"MmmmmRrghywodkffheids!!!" gurgled the strange little cretin.

"Bring in the puppies, Wrathbone!"
"Puppies!" cried the children. They loved puppies, because they are so cute and cuddly and furry and just darling. You like puppies too, don't you?"

Wrathbone reappeared, wheeling a large cage just crammed full of the cutest puppies you've ever seen. They all yelped and barked and jumped up when they saw the children.





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CATHOLICISM & CAMPUS LIFE THE ANU CATHOLIC FELLOWSHIP



It is likely that many students, even at this early stage in the year, have had a brief but auspicious encounter with guitar music and song, as they have wandered past Room G24 along the Haydon-Allen walkway, around lunchtime on a Tuesday. Unfortunately, furtive glances towards the doorway from which it seems to issue forth are often insufficient to satisfy the curiosity of puzzled listeners. Clearly an explanation is warranted — the delectable strains and melodies are not the product of an aspiring choral society but mark the beginning of the weekly meeting of the ANU Catholic Fellowship!

We first established the group at the beginning of 1985, mainly to grow together in an understanding of what it means to live out the Catholic faith within the university environment. We realized that Christianity was a religion that should enter into the total life of an individual. As university was about to occupy a substantial portion of our daily lives we knew that if our faith was to grow it had to be taken out of the church pews and integrated into all the activities that the student lifestyle involves, be they academic or social.

The experience of university life with its diversity of values, beliefs, ideas and attitudes encountered through literature, lectures, conversation and the people that one meets, is a tremendous opportunity to come to a deeper appreciation of the value and richness of human existence. Jesus said that He had come that we might have the fullness of life. As such, faith in Him should not alienate us from this process of inquiry and seeking the truth, but rather promises to draw us into fuller participation with it — to embrace it in a way which affirms both the eternal destiny to which we look forward, and the gift of life in time which has been given to us by God to enjoy.



The university environment also presented us with the challenge to cast off attitudes of indifference or concerned passivity on the campus and to actively contribute to the flow of values, ideas and beliefs by being willing to share our faith with others. Moreover, a Catholic contribution, as we understand it, would explicitly avoid the "knee-jerk" reaction of Christian Fundamentalists to an environment which they cannot effectively explain within their rigid perspectives, or the watered down "Christian humanism" which runs the danger of building itself on rosy sentiments rather than on the spiritual bedrock of prayer and church-life. A Christian conscience is formed through a relationship with Christ; a relationship which is mediated through prayer, Church teaching, bible study and the communal life of the Church. To over-emphasize, distort or negate one or all of these elements can result in an outlook or set of attitudes which cannot hope to grapple with the multitude of complex issues, factors and forces that confront Christians in the modern world.

Our first aim is, therefore, to centre our lives on Christ, and then to encourage and support each other in drawing our university experience into a Christian perspective. Some of our activities include weekly meetings involving talks and discussion, end of term Masses, weekend retreats and social events such as trips to the snow.

We meet on Tuesdays between 1-2pm at Room G24 of the Haydon-Allen Walkway and anyone is most welcome to attend.

John Larkin

Adv. like one possessed. Phr. the mind having lost its balance; the reason

THE TEAS DIET

Step 1. Over the summer holidays eat yourself stupid until you have put on in excess of four stone.

Step 2. Submit TEAS form in mid March and make them promise to reply in six weeks time.

Step 3. Live off savings, friends and even parents.

Step 4. By end of April - no savings, few friends. (Those also on TEAS Diet), and parents have disowned you. Also no food.

Step 5. By mid May receive reply from TEAS, requesting additional information on parents' income - still no food.

Step 6. Send additional information - TEAS promises to reply by the end of next month.

Step 7. Beginning of July - having lost five stone and found 30 cents in the gutter, phone TEAS. "Whoops" we misplaced your form, but have found it and will reply in a couple of weeks.

Step 8. By end of July have received TEAS cheque, lost six stone, but have to wait one week for bank to clear the cheque.

Step 9. Repay all loans, use final 30 cents to send in withdrawal form to University.

Step 10. Go on dole until March the following year and repeat steps 1-9.

Yours, Skinny Student, formerly known as Fatso.

Remember - No cheating.

- Do not pick scraps of food from bins.
- Do not eat the pigeons, ducks or water-fowl
- Eating McDonald's ads is as bad for you as eating the real thing.
- Bureaucrats slowly burnt alive ARE viable alternative energy source, but don't eat them - botulism may ensue.



STUFF THAT'S LEFTOVER



UNIVERSITY LIFE AND STUDY
by Graham Hyles

Is this modern concept of "Taking a Short Cut to Life" - Right? Where kids straight out of sedentary school go straight into uni-life without knowing the real world of work, pleasure natural and hardship and its great rewards good for young kids and Australia's future.

NO! Because from my own experiences gained from the university of life (hard knocks) I have found that it is physically, morally, and every other way impossible to learn all there is to know (about anything) without taking the second place first - the second place in life must be taken first (NOT SECOND) - otherwise half your learning never happens because it must be learnt (not just collected) to live the real life of reality and good times.

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Eds: Do you think this is strange too?



Robert Holmes a Court

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